

And should have the parties  
of his job (as I understand  
his job is structural) by 5/21  
giving his sponsors some

F.B.I. encouragement &

Thanking you

b-6



P.S. it is possible that you have  
already started your immigration  
don't miswrite this letter as a  
file, as I am really nervous

April 26, 1941

RECORDED

JAC:hn  
62-31615-184

[REDACTED]

H-6

Dear [REDACTED]

I desire to acknowledge receipt of your letter dated April 14, 1941.

Please be advised that your comments therein have been noted and are being incorporated in the official files of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

Your courtesy in bringing this matter to my attention is sincerely appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

John Edgar Hoover  
Director

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/bcc

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Harbo \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Pennington \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_

COMMUNICATIONS SECTION  
MAILED  
★ APR 26 1941 ★  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

PEF/KA  
gc  
153

NEW YORK MIRROR  
DAILY AND SUNDAY

235 EAST 45th STREET  
MURRAY HILL @ 1000

- Tele. ....
- E. A. Tamm .....
- Clegg .....
- Glavin .....
- Ladd .....
- Nichols .....
- Tracy .....
- Gandy .....

April 11, 1941

REC'D  
APR 11 1941  
COMMUNICATIONS SECTION

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/bee

Dear Mr. Hoover:

Mr. Winchell got this mess of stuff when he was down South, and thought perhaps some of it would be of interest to you. He says it came to him wrapped in white paper.

regards,

*Rose X Sigma*  
for Walter Winchell

*Encl. not filed  
4/14/41 - 4/23/41  
ack [signature]*

RECORDED

MAY 7 1941

*for*

12-31615-185

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

6 APR 29 1941

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

154

WORTH

JAC:mdd

April 18, 1941

RECORDED

62-31015-185

Mr. Walter Winchell  
115 Central Park West  
New York, New York

Dear Walter:

I am sorry to acknowledge receipt of the letter dated April 11, 1941, with enclosures, signed by your secretary, Miss Rose Egan.

This is to advise that the material submitted with the above letter has been noted and is being made a part of the files of this Bureau.

Your courtesy in bringing this matter to my attention is sincerely appreciated.

Cordially,

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/60

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

*Youngs*

*W*

RECEIVED-DIRECTOR  
FBI  
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DEPT. OF JUSTICE

*Sealed 200  
4-2-41  
JF*

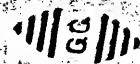
STIFF

APR 19 10 08 AM '41  
RECEIVED  
STIFF

*155*  
*JK*  
*JL*  
*CH*

R. Bigman  
Daily Mirror  
235 East 45th St.  
N.Y.C.

*to m*



MR. JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

~~POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE~~

*[Handwritten signature]*

ENCLOSURE ATTACHED

1 ENCL. W

*lb m  
R.B. [initials]*

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/SC

*Walter W. [unclear]*

62-31615-188

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

5 MAY 5 1941

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

63 FIVE 156

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/bcl

62-31615-186

ENCLOSURE

The "National Committee To Uphold Constitutional Government" has informed me they intend to take such action. I wrote to Sumner Gerard, a well known lawyer, and he placed the letter in the above Committee's hands. Former Rep. Pettengill is a member. The most important thing is to contact as many people and patriotic groups, and place the issue before them.

Surely, the 22,000,000 Americans who voted against war and National Socialism, will respond once they know about it. But, how to contact them. How can one obtain the publicity? Every one is so fearful of their business and life, they keep silent. A handful of patriots saved America before, and there are enough patriots to save it again.

Americans must fight if they value their liberty and the security of the Constitution. Right now, we are planning a march on Washington to halt the trend towards war. But, it is work to contact groups in each State. We are in a position now where we are forced to fight. Certainly I will do what I can to save my country.

I think the Third Term issue will appeal to the people, and once they know it is a conspiracy against the U.S., they will act. Many think impeachment is too drastic and a disgrace. You could never make Congress take such action. I have written hundreds of letters along with others, to Congress, and all replies are the same, Not with a New Deal Congress.

Let me know what you think of the issue.

Sincerely yours

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BJS/GCL

158

**CATHOLIC DAUGHTERS OF AMERICA**  
 Court District of Columbia No. 212  
 1101 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W.  
 Washington, D. C.

September 20, 1938 - Radio Hour Party, Immaculate Conception Hall - - - - -8:00 P. M.  
 October 1, 1938 - Effective Date of Opening of Membership Drive  
 October 4, 1938 - Business Meeting, Willard Hotel - - - - -8:00 P. M.  
 October 14, 1938 - Convert League Meeting, Willard Hotel - - - - -8:00 P. M.  
 October 18, 1938 - Business and Social Meeting, Willard Hotel - - - - -8:00 P. M.  
 October 22, 1938 - Bridge Luncheon, Wesley Hall, 1703 K Street, N. W. - - -1:45 P. M.  
 October 28, 1938 - Junior C.D.A. Bingo Party, Immaculate Conception Hall-8:00 P. M.

Dear Members:

Oliver Wendell Holmes once said, "It is faith in something and enthusiasm for some thing, that makes a life worth looking at." Therefore, your faith in the Catholic Daughters and the amount of enthusiasm and assistance you give to its activities will surely reflect to your own welfare and to the good of our fine Court. I feel I can depend upon you in the carrying out of the rather heavy program planned for the Fall and Winter months.

Radio Hour Party, Friday, September 30, 1938, 8:00 P.M.  
Immaculate Conception Hall, Eighth and N Sts., Northwest

Our program starts with a benefit party for a very good cause i. e., to assist our Worthy Chaplain, Doctor Cartwright, to carry on his radio hour - so important in Catholic Action work in this vicinity. The party will consist of bingo and cards and these will be played in different rooms so you will be able to really concentrate if you prefer playing cards to bingo. The games will start at 8 o'clock at Immaculate Conception Hall, 8th and N Streets, Northwest, Friday, September 30, and the price is only 50 cents. There will also be some special features including fortune telling by "Madame Pulmoneyski and Company, Inc." And you have heard about the C.D.A. expert cake makers. Well, 15 cakes have been promised so far. The prizes are very pretty and there is a wonderful door prize. The Chairman of this party, Miss Augusta E. Uhl, and her committee promise a most enjoyable evening.

October 1, 1938 - Opening Date of Membership Drive

I am pleased to state that Miss Mary Z. Weide has been appointed Chairman of Membership for our new class. The reception is to be held on November 20, 1938, at the Willard Hotel. The team captains will be announced at the business meeting of October 4. Miss Weide will at that time explain why you should interest a Catholic woman in joining our organization. Applications will be available and for your guidance please remember the following important points:

1. Practical Roman Catholic Women only shall be eligible to and entitled to con-time membership in the order. Applicants must be 18 years of age and in sound bodily health.
2. Persons becoming members between the ages of 18 and 50 are eligible for \$100 mortuary benefit; between the ages of 50 and 60 for \$50 mortuary benefit;

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
 HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED



over sixty years of age, they are not entitled to any mortuary benefit.

3. The initiation fee for new members, or for former members who resigned and will therefore come in as new members, is \$5.00, one dollar of which goes to the Mortuary Fund. Applicants more than 60 years of age pay \$2.00 initiation fee. The fee for reinstated members - former members who were dropped from membership for non-payment of dues - is \$5.00, \$1.00 of which goes to the Mortuary Fund if applicant is under 60 years of age. One-half of fee is payable with presenting of application, and balance is to be paid on or before day of reception.
4. The dues are \$6.00 per year, payable quarterly or monthly, in advance.
5. If there is any point you do not understand, please take the matter up with your Grand Regent or the Chairman of Membership. Try to interest women whom you know will be an asset to the organization.

Business Meeting, Tuesday, October 4, 1938, Willard Hotel, 8:00 P.M.

For the benefit of those members who were not present at our business meeting of September 6, I advise that the Court by vote allowed a donation of \$100 to the Welfare Committee to carry on its work among the poor and the needy. This does away, of course, with the holding of small parties to defray expenses of this noble work. Also, at the business meeting of September 20 the Court granted, by vote, a sum of \$50 for a scholarship to an outstanding Junior Catholic Daughter who is found to merit the award. Father Geira, the Chaplain of the Juniors, paid us a nice visit at the meeting and made a good plea for Senior Counselors for the Junior work.

The travalegue conducted by Miss Dorothea Barrett, our Worthy Vice-Grand Regent, as the social part of the evening was both interesting and entertaining. Miss Agnes Quinn transported us via magic carpet to Puerto Rico, Miss Madeline McGrath to Glacier National Park, and Miss May Barrett to Nova Scotia.

On Tuesday evening, October 4, at 8 o'clock, many interesting topics will be reported and discussed. Please try to be present. The new password for the quarterly period beginning October 1 will also be given.

Convert League Meeting, Bishop Hunt to speak.

Willard Hotel, Friday, October 14, 1938, 8:15 P.M.

Important Message Concerning the Convert League Program.

Various members of the Hierarchy are scheduled to address the Convert League during the coming year. Very significant is the fact that the first speaker will be the Rt. Rev. D. G. Hunt, D.D., Bishop of Salt Lake City, Utah, a convert himself, who will address the Convert League meeting at the Willard Hotel, Friday, October 14, 1938, 8:15 P.M. As a qualified speaker for the Convert League, not only is Bishop Hunt a convert, but for the past eleven years he has specialized in addressing non-Catholic audiences. He is known as the best radio speaker West of the Mississippi. Most of our program will be given to his address, because his style as well as his subject never tires, and is always so effective. We are not merely interested in a crowded hall, but we hope, through your cooperation, to have a splendid group of converts and non-Catholics present. They will be delighted with his address and benefit greatly by it. Here is an opportunity for real missionary work on your part.

Miss Florence Winter, the Chairman of this Committee, will be pleased to receive the names of any converts. Please give the enclosed Convert League invitation to a friend.

THE AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

45 Park Row  
New York City, N. Y.

I am in possession of Sept 1st issue of your Jews Sheet upon the front page I take note of a photo appearing with the American flag laying on the floor and the Brantlin hanging on the wall. I am very much interested in these facts evering the set as described in the photo. I presume the Publishers of your paper has all the facts in this matter as well as the original negative combined with other events that took place at the meeting where the flag was displayed in the position as shown in the photo and will produce same liberally swearing to the absolute truth of this set towards the flag, and submit all the data and facts to the Dies Committee for their attention. This we feel should be done in order to establish the set of high treason towards our Government. I am taking the matter up with the proper authorities Monday Am Aug 28th 1939. In order to give you the opportunity to bring this matter out in its true light, I have just cause to doubt the authenticity of the photo. But desiring to be fair in the matter towards all concerned, the duty of the publishers of your sheet AMERICA and THE True Blue Gentiles is a Congressional hearing in the matter. This will establish the fact of the publishers of your sheet. Your paper is used as a VOLKMER and PUKER of hates and LIES on that matter. The permission in our matter who should be placed in judgment. I am not making the permission of yourselves in this matter. But as a FREE BORN AMERICAN CITIZEN I am going to demand of the committee that your office be summoned to appear before the committee. The doubt in my mind about the true facts evering that photo is so strong that I am going to take such measure with the proper authorities as necessary to establish the fact that all such Blood breeding hates papers should be denied the use of the mails. Until after the Dies Committee has all the true facts evering their utterances.

Free Press has its restrictions  
Publishers are held responsible  
there is of the paper whi

to fully of  
ero  
no 327 1939





MFO

April 17, 1941.

Matthew F. McGuire, Esq.,  
The Assistant to the Attorney General,  
Department of Justice,  
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. McGuire:

I refer to your letter of April 10, 1941.

Regarding the statement in the Daily News of April 2, 1941, which you quote in your letter, I have ascertained that no Assistant of mine made any such statement to any member of the press.

At the time of Fehse's arraignment and sentence, in pursuance of your request that the proceedings be conducted with a minimum of publicity, my Assistant who is handling the case conferred privately with the Court and advised the Court of the need for secrecy. The Court, however, did address certain remarks to the defendant within the hearing of newspapermen which amplified somewhat the nature of the charge against the defendant. I do not recall that the Court stated anything on that occasion respecting the possible involvement of other persons.

It seems to me clearly that the excerpt which you quote in your letter constitutes a speculation on the part of the particular newspaperman, which is the natural result of the fact that the indictment was a conspiracy indictment and also of the general mystery surrounding the proceedings. I believe in our telephone conversation I pointed out to you that in my opinion the unusual handling of this matter which you requested would result in considerable such speculation on the part of the newspapers.

1 ENCL. FM

*M*  
*Paul Fehse*

*Matthew F. McGuire*  
*4-17-41*

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

4 APR 29 1941

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

THREE FIVE

NFC:AO

Matthew F. McGuire

April 17, 1941, p. 2

Since you are looking into the matter of leaks respecting Fehse's case, I perhaps should call your attention to the enclosed clipping from the New York Daily Mirror. This was called to my attention by the newspapermen who cover our building and who are quite indignant since it seems to them that the columnist referred to in the enclosed clipping has access to some source of news concerning the case which was barred to them. Instances such as this tend to have a most unfortunate effect upon the friendly relations which this office maintains with the newspapermen assigned to cover this building.

Sincerely,

MATTHIAS F. CORREA  
United States Attorney

Encl.

125

April 10, 1941

# Walter Winchell *On Broadway*

Trade Mark Registered. Copyright 1941. Daily Mirror, Inc.

## ***Inside Darkest America***

A short time ago we suspected the reason for the grounding of the liner Manhattan, sabotage. That was pooh-poohed in some newspapers. Last week the FBI collared a Nazi spy who admitted his guilt and was sent to prison within three hours. The spy's name is Paul Fehse, who had been working as a cook on the Manhattan! There have been many reports of Nazis and Communists holding key positions in our merchant marine. Yet some unions have been doing everything possible to protect them. But the jailing of this spy is another step the FBI has taken to smash an espionage ring divulging maritime information to the Nazis. It seems the nation now has another reason to be thankful for the FBI, whose initials are as important to the safety of democracy as RAFI

166

April 19, 1941

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. MATTHEW F. MOUIRE  
THE ATTORNEY GENERAL

I have reviewed the contents of the letter addressed to you under date of April 17, 1941, by United States Attorney Cerrea of the Southern District of New York. I note that Mr. Cerrea suggests an inquiry to determine the source of the information appearing in Walter Winchell's column on April 10, 1941, concerning the Fehse case. In view of the fact that the New York Daily News on April 2, 1941, contained a rather complete statement concerning the Fehse case, which had been disposed of by sentence at that time, I fail to see what significance there is in Mr. Winchell's paragraph of April 10th.

In view of the inference in Mr. Cerrea's letter that there may be some irregularity as to the source of Mr. Winchell's information, I urge that you require Mr. Cerrea to subpoena Mr. Winchell before a grand jury for the purpose of interrogating him about the source of this information.

Very truly yours,

J. Edgar Hoover  
John Edgar Hoover  
Director

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Pennington \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

COMMUNICATIONS SECTION  
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 APR 19 10 30 AM '41  
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 P. M.  
 FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION,  
 U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

RECEIVED-DIRECTOR  
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 APR 19 5 32 PM '41



FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
UNITED STATES  
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE TO AVOID  
PAYMENT OF POSTAGE, \$300



OFFICIAL BUSINESS

ILLIUM PAPER  
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RETURN  
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UNCLAIMED



*Handwritten:* J. Edgar Hoover  
Director  
U.S. Department of Justice  
Washington, D.C.



ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/lcs

167

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED

"Massachusetts  
must. There

and to cover  
up his financial  
friends who are

to Communist  
I am fearful that  
it was the

Communist groups  
through the Communist  
movement and  
he is engaged in  
movement there with the  
lies that  
the Department

MAY 15 10 52 AM '44  
REC'D NAT'L OFF. DIVISION  
F. B. I.  
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

OFFICE OF THE  
SOLICITOR GENERAL  
MAY 5 - 1941  
ATTORNEY GENERAL  
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

Robert C. Johnson  
Wm. E. Samuel  
C. M. Thompson, P. B.

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 3/22/84 BY SP3 BFL/ce  
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MAY 6 1941  
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE  
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with reference to

31615-788  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

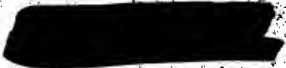
1  
Frusters - Fronsters & Shusters,  
etc etc! every one who is  
a citizen of our glorious  
country - A true patriot,  
folk who can trace their  
ancestry here for hundreds  
of years - and been  
loyal to the Government  
of the United States -  
are labelled "bunheads"  
frusters - frusters, etc -  
that - "like claims"  
to be a Grand Old Man  
and Edgar God's friend  
with his acquaintance,  
thinks he can insult  
innocent good people  
not - but rotten type -

RECORDED

REL:DM  
62-31615-188

May 21, 1941

b-6



ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/col

Dear \_\_\_\_\_

Your letter of May 3, 1941, addressed  
to the Attorney General has been referred to this  
Bureau.

Please be advised that your views and  
observations pertaining to the internal security  
of the United States have been made a matter of  
record at this Bureau.

Sincerely yours,

John Edgar Hoover  
Director

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Mumford \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

COMMUNICATIONS SECTION  
MAILED  
★ MAY 21 1941 ★  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

*Handwritten initials and signatures:*  
JETA  
R&L

60

171

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR



Federal Bureau of Investigation  
United States Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

RPK:MBB

July 7, 1941

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. FOXWORTH

On July 7, 1941, I called the New York Office and spoke with SA Emerich referring to Walter Winchell's broadcast last evening. I requested that he immediately endeavor to obtain a copy of the publication referred to by Mr. Winchell as containing an expose of the connection between an American millionaire and the Nazi movement in Germany.

Mr. Emerich stated that he would afford this matter immediate attention.

Respectfully,

*R. P. Kramer*  
R. P. Kramer

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Coffey \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Harbo \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

100-31615-189

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 5/22/84 BY SP8 BJS/GCL

RECORDED

62-31615-189

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

5 JUL 14 1941

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

CH-21

172

July 20, 1941.

The President of the United States,  
The White House,  
Washington.

Dear Mr. President:

Walter Winchell, self-styled journalist, recently  
closed a radio broadcast with this remark:

"One selectee is worth a whole handful of GOLF PLAYING  
OLD GENERALS." (referring to General Ben Lear.)

The freedom of the press is recognized, but such a remark as  
this incites disrespect amongst the young men entering the Army for  
superior officers and discipline, and it is recognized in America  
by now that one of the cardinal principles of Nazi propaganda is  
to create disrespect for authority in an "enemy" country, and it  
is taken that inasmuch as Winchell is, or claims to be, an officer  
in the armed forces of the United States (Naval Reserves) such  
remarks coming from him are highly comforting to the (Nazi) enemy,  
and it is sincerely hoped by the general public that said Winchell  
will receive a public reprimand for these and other apparently  
disloyal activities against the best interests of the United States  
in the emergency.

On July 12 there appeared in a local newspaper a column  
by Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen, columnists, Washington,  
lauding J. Edgar Hoover, in part as follows:

"x x x ner will he (Hoover) investigate A NEWSPAPER MAN  
unless he has WRITTEN ORDERS FROM THE ATTORNEY GENERAL HIMSELF."

From time to time press items appear in local and national  
newspapers, inserted by local and national offices of the F.B.I.  
requesting citizens to report anything of a suspicious nature,  
without regard to race, creed or color, OCCUPATION, OR STATION.

The general public would therefore find it hard to understand  
why NEWSPAPER MEN (as such) would be exempted from suspicion, and  
if the Attorney General would clarify this point and cause it to be  
more clearly announced through the medium of the press, it would  
be of help in the National Emergency.

This communicant understands that a newspaper man  
himself to the aid and comfort of an enemy to the United States  
the same as can an eiler on a steamship or a maniculist  
shop.

Written solely in the interest of National Defense  
And with highest respects to the President and  
The Armed Forces of the United States

Sincerely,

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED

RECORDED

INDEXED

62-31615

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF

173

3  
JUL 24 1941  
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
DIVISION OF RECORDS  
1500 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

b6

[Redacted]  
July 23, 1941

FED. BU. OF INV. 1  
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
JUL 24 1941 P.M.  
DIVISION OF RECORDS  
FED. BU. OF INV.

The President of the United States,  
Washington.

Dear Mr. President:

During the so-called "hysteria" of the American public in 1939-1940, which developed that it was not hysteria at all, but merely a tryout of the Nazi-centrelled press in America, when it became known that Fifth columnists were active in this country, Walter Winchell took a lead in denouncing the American public for its interest and upsurge of patriotism in that respect, referring to them (us) as "witch-hunters, alarmists, super-patriots, amateur detectives" and other "softening efforts."

Subsequently he came on the radio and hysterically announced he had "called up G Man Hoover at 2 AM to ask whether or not the BOMB SIGHT had been stolen and stated G Man Hoover told him he "knew nothing about it."

No other columnist or commentator nor newspaper writer mentioned this matter.

He subsequently stated that he knew the whereabouts of the Princess Hehenlee the three months previous to her capture, but he asked Why did G. Man Hoover wait so long to find her. He failed to state why he "Winchell" had not informed the FBI himself, knowing her whereabouts.

He recently stirred up a controversy IN HIS COLUMN about whether or not he had been asked to resign from the navy, and stated that the Secretary of the Navy had apologized to him for permitting this misinformation to get out.

Winchell now says he (Winchell) is going to spend his vacation in August "working around the Navy Yards."

In his broadcast tonight he said: G Man Hoover is going to fly to Hawaii ON HIS VACATION. WHY IS HE TAKING SO MANY HANDCUFFS?

It is considered this kind of activity on the part of Winchell in digging the tracks of the F.B.I. and making announcements in advance of their movements is lending aid to the enemy.

I respectfully request the President to give consideration to the matter of keeping this man out of the navy yards at this time.

Will the secretary reading this kindly acknowledge receipt. Yes sir, I might be considered unduly suspicious but that is possible for mail to be tampered with.

With greatest respect, yours truly,

[Redacted signature area]

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5 JUL 28 1941

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR



Federal Bureau of Investigation  
United States Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

RPK:EK

July 8, 1941

MEMORANDUM FOR MR. FOXWORTH

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. A. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Coffey \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Harbo \_\_\_\_\_
- Tele. Room \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

I called SA Emerich with reference to my call on July 7, 1941, requesting that he obtain a copy of the publication referred to in Walter Winchell's broadcast last Sunday.

Mr. Emerich stated that arrangements were being made to obtain this publication and that it would be forwarded to the Bureau tomorrow.

Respectfully,

*R. P. Kramer*

R. P. Kramer

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DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/gcl

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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

5 JUL 18 1941

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

FOXWORTH

CH-26



JOHN EDGAR HOOVER  
DIRECTOR



Federal Bureau of Investigation  
United States Department of Justice  
Washington, D. C.

PEF:CSH

July 24, 1941

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Pennington \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Coffey \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Harbo \_\_\_\_\_
- Tele. Room \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

①  
C-15

MEMORANDUM FOR THE DIRECTOR



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SAC McKee of the Washington Field Office telephoned to advise, in connection with the perusal of the records of [redacted] that they had come across [redacted] containing information relative to Walter Winchell, and his association with Vincent Coll; and that this information made some reference to you.

McKee asked if this material should be photostated, pointing out that it was delivered to the agents with all the other material in [redacted] files and therefore the photostating of it would not excite any suspicion whatever. I told him in that event to make photostats and submit them for the Bureau's information. The material is attached.

It consists of a memorandum entitled "Calling Walter Winchell Again", another entitled "That Dreadful Winchell Man", and various clippings from newspapers, Congressional records, et cetera. The only mention I find of your name is in a clipping from "Social Justice" for December 2, 1940, which is the first of the attached photostats.

Respectfully,

RECORDED  
P. E. Foxworth  
INDEXED

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## Walter Winchell Branded As An Enemy Of Christianity

*Prophecy*  
Christians who recently heard of a conference in Denver think other Christians ought to be informed as to just who Walter Winchell really is. Outwardly, he is the writer of a syndicated column that appears in many American newspapers. He also conducts a weekly radio broadcast over a number of stations of the National Broadcasting Company.

Inwardly, he is branded as an enemy of Christianity. He is charged to have used his column and broadcasts as a medium for venomous attacks upon the Christian religion, thus showing his anti-Christian tendencies. Winchell, being of Jewish nationality, does the

—Continued on Page 8

### THE PROPHETIC TIME

#### Walter Winchell

—Continued from page 1  
Jewish enemy much harm in the United States. There are days when the Jew needs friends among Christian Americans. Unless leaders of his own race stop him from his attacks upon the religion of others, he will make many enemies for the Jews in a world that is already causing them no small amount of trouble.

Winchell became a little bolder than usual in his anti-Christian attitude on Sunday, December 2nd, 1940. He attacked the National Prophecy and Prayer Fellowship conference that met in Denver, Colorado, at that time.

It has come to a pretty pass when a group of Christian Americans can't call a religious meeting without being attacked by an anti-Christ like Walter Winchell. The slogan of the conference was "Christ For the Present Crisis." Understand we do not hold his opinion up against the thousands of devout Jews in America.

Winchell is virtually accused of representing himself as the chief enemy of the Christian religion in America. He stirred up the Christians gathered in Denver at the conference at the anti-Christianity of this man Winchell, that people shouted aloud their disapproval. One man was heard to cry out, "Well, I don't have to buy the products of any Company that sponsors Walter Winchell's radio program." There is still talk about starting a campaign among Christians all over the nation, asking them to refuse to buy the products of any firm that sponsors this "enemy of Christianity" on the air.

In this time of strife, when we so badly need peace and harmony in the United States, a man like Walter Winchell doesn't help any in bringing the various issues and trends to a better understanding. It is those the government believe this "out-band" under control before he has time to spread his gospel of hate any further.

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**THE BEACON LIGHT—February, 1941**

Don't kid yourself or be kidded, there is no such thing as a partial war. If you are at war, you are at war to the limit.

**TO RE-CONQUER EUROPE** American Infantrymen must be shipped to the scene of war. Every soldier knows that! The Chief of Staff of the United States Army has said, "But, wherever it (war) may start, always, anywhere, it ends on the ground with an army corps. You will decide it on the ground and you will probably have to occupy that ground." (S. Doc. 274, 76th Congress, 3rd Session, Page 123.)

**IF YOU DO NOT WANT WAR—SAY SO AND SAY IT NOW!** Overwhelm your Senators and Congressmen with protests against further breaches of neutrality that lead to war. Let us have billions for defense but not a nickel for intervention.

The Senate and House are still in session, everybody can buy a stamp.

... .. dent, American Coalition.

**Walter Winchell**

The Catholic Review, official organ of the archdiocese of Baltimore and Washington, has a line or two on the peep-hole spook entitled "The Same Old Walter Winchell."

It reads as follows:

"We reprint the last sentence published in Walter Winchell's column in the New York Mirror of last Friday:

"Wonderful Harry Daiton, an Irish Catholic lad, who helps erase the stink of the town—by going around breaking Nazi noses."

"For Mr. Winchell's benefit, let us say that neither the Catholic Church nor the Irish see anything wonderful in a man who breaks the law and commits assault and battery. Men who go about breaking Nazi noses or any other noses should be put in jail instead of being lauded by Walter Winchell.

If Mr. Winchell would only mind his own business, something his column indicates is constitutionally difficult for him, he would not be so much of a nuisance in the opinion of so many law-abiding Americans. These Americans believe in law and order and fair play.

"Catholics, including Irish Catholics, believe in law and order as ardently as they hate Peeping Toms and persons who put their metaphorical ears at metaphorical keyholes so that they may publish the innuendo secrets of others to the world.

"There are some who believe that not only is Walter Winchell not

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THE BEACON LIGHT—February, 1941 43

centers to bring sorrow to the living, but they know he does not even respect the memory of the dead.

"It will be recalled that when the members of the Christian Front were arrested, Mr. Winchell assumed to presume the man guilty before they were even tried. If Mr. Winchell were to try any such things within the jurisdictions of the courts in Baltimore he would be held for contempt of court. If he does not believe so, just let him undertake to pronounce opinions in this locality before the courts undertake to pronounce a man innocent or guilty. He will find that courts in Baltimore are different from courts in Greater New York, Flemington, N. J., and some other places.

"Members of the so-called Christian Front whom Mr. Winchell assumed to pre-judge guilty were released. But evidently they had no means of entering suit against Mr. Winchell and getting satisfaction for his attacks on them.

"Such a situation was bad enough, but one of the men whom Mr. Winchell pre-judged committed suicide. The poor unfortunate had no job to go back to, his people were poor and were hard put to raise money for his defense. The man became distraught and in such a condition shot and killed himself, even before he was cross-examined, even, we believe, before he testified.

"Did Mr. Winchell have any sympathy for the man or for his parents? He did not. He wrote: 'The right man shot himself.' If you know anything more brutal, more callous in the way of journalism, we do not.

"You cannot be sued for slandering a dead man and dead men tell no tales.

"Some years ago Walter Winchell be-announced the memory of Saint Joan of Arc, one who had been raised to the altar at canonization ceremonies by the Sovereign Pontiff in Rome.

"Mr. Winchell's evaluation of Saint Joan of Arc was an insulting, untrue one. Patrick Scanlon, managing editor of the Brooklyn Tablet demanded an apology and retraction.

"Instead of trying to right the wrong, instead of apologizing, Mr. Winchell did everything, within his power to evade an apology. He sneered at Mr. Scanlon and attempted to berate him.

"Walter Winchell was dealing with the wrong man. Mr. Scanlon does not go around breaking noses, even if the noses of male goatees are more deadly than the female, but he stuck to his demands. As long as Mr. Winchell had to apologize!

"Such is Mr. Winchell.



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Mr. Winchell's last sentence in last Friday's column in the New York Mirror. This Jewish friend expressed the opinion that Mr. Winchell by his writings, was doing more to embarrass members of the Jewish race than the most hardened anti-Semite in this country.

"Thus it appears that in insulting Catholics and the Irish and the others, Walter Winchell is doing a disfavor to members of his own race. We have said this before to members of his race who do not think as he does and who frown upon his tactics.

"Fortunately, the offending sentence to which we have alluded did not appear in all the papers subscribing to Mr. Winchell's columns.

"There are publishers and editors who have higher standards of journalistic ethics."—Social Justice

### Walter Winchell Attacks National Prophecy and Prayer Conference

By Harvey H. Springer

Walter Winchell of New York City writes a syndicated column for American newspapers. He also conducts a weekly broadcast over twenty-two stations of the National Broadcasting company.

Winchell is known as the "keyhole" reporter. He engages in the type of yellow journalism that is repulsive to Christian people. His column and broadcasts are often mediums for venomous attacks upon religious leaders.

He became bolder in his anti-Christian attitude Sunday, December 8, when he attacked the National Prophecy and Prayer Fellowship Conference. The slogan of the Conference is "Christ for the Present Crisis."

In a wassal-worded "flash" over his chain broadcast, he sought to disseminate false and vicious implications regarding the constructive work done for the Lord Jesus Christ in our October conference at Chicago.

On the afternoon of December 8, the National Prophecy and Prayer Conference went on the air through the facilities of a special coast-to-coast hookup, the point of origin being the Englewood Baptist Tabernacle.

The broadcast defended Christian Americanism, emphasized the supernaturalness of fundamental Christianity, and contained a penetrating appeal for men and women to accept Christ as Saviour. Apparently, aroused to anger by this Christian appeal, addressed to mil-

Six Copies of this issue \$1.00—Mail them to your friends—Now!

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thousands of Americans across the continent, Walter Winchell five hours later, approximately 2000 miles away, launched his vicious tirade. We wonder if he revised his script at the last moment to bring a smear attack upon the Cause of Christ.

Winchell remarked that the Chicago meeting "folded up" because of its subversive character, after the Dies committee had sent representatives there. The Western meeting of the National Prophecy and Prayer Conference was in session at Denver the very moment he made his broadcast. His alleged "news flash" simply did not contain the least shadow of substance of truth.

When we think of this kind of deceit, smear attacks and yellow journalism, we are reminded of Jeremiah 9:5, "And they will deceive every one his neighbour, and will not speak the truth; they have taught their tongue to speak lies, and weary themselves to commit iniquity."

Moved by this unprovoked assault, Conference leaders decided to lodge a vigorous protest with the National Broadcasting company. On December 12, 1940, the following telegram was sent to Mr. Niles Trammell, president of the company:

"The National Prophecy and Prayer Conference meeting in official session at Denver, Colorado, protests against false and vicious implications released through facilities of your company by Walter Winchell the evening of December 8, 1940, and request suitable restriction. Leaders of our organization represent a constituency of Christian and patriotic Americans numbering into the millions. These people through their leaders are justified in resenting this unwarranted attack in said broadcast."

The telegram of protest was signed by twenty-nine outstanding Christian leaders, including Dr. Oliver E. Williams, Pittsburgh, Pa., Dr. W. T. Watson, Tampa, Fla., Dr. W. B. Riley, Minneapolis, Minn., Dr. Sam Swain, Nashville, Tenn., Rev. A. J. Bard, Seattle, Wash., Dr. W. D. Herrstrom, Minneapolis, Minn., Dr. Louis R. Patmore, Berkeley, Calif., Elizabeth Dilling, Chicago, Ill., Rev. Harold W. Nelson, Chicago, Ill., Dr. Gerald B. Winrod, Wichita, Kans., Dr. Willard H. Pope, Portland, Ore., Dr. Mel Morris, Springfield, Mo., Rev. George D. Blomgren, Chicago, Ill., Dr. R. A. Forrest, Toccoa Falls, Ga., Dr. E. F. Webber, Oklahoma City, Okla., Mr. Edward Fahr, Topeka, Kans., Dr. Sam Morris, Dal Rio, Texas, Mr. C. B. Hedstrom, Chicago, Ill., Dr. Kenneth Cornwell, Florence, S. Car., Dr. French E. Oliver, Colorado Springs, Colo., Rev. William G. Studer, Chicago, Ill., Dr. Gordon C. Davis, Binghamton, New York, Rev. Harry D. Clarke, Sioux City, Iowa, Rev. Clarence Erickson, Chicago, Ill., Rev. Arthur Pain, Palat-

46 THE BEACON LIGHT—February, 1941

la, Fla., Dr. E. J. Rollings, Detroit, Mich., Rev. Harry Ridge, Beaumont, Texas, Rev. Billy Opie, Franklin Grove, Ill., and Rev. Harvey D. Springer, Denver, Colorado.

It seems that Walter Winchell has appointed himself head of the Department of Censorship in the United States. He apparently believes himself to be the Goebbels of America. It is this gentleman, with all of omnipotence, who decides whether or not a citizen is a patriot. And those who displease this self-appointed autocrat, he sets out to smear with hate, venom and insinuation.

It is not difficult to understand his attitude toward Christian effort, when one considers the type of people with whom he associates. It has been only a matter of a few months that Winchell was writing such glowing praises as "orchids to John L. Spivak." At that time he spent enormous sums in personal endorsement of Spivak's Moscow skulch.

Of course, it is no secret that Spivak is the leading writer of Communist propaganda in the United States. He writes regularly in the "Communist Daily Worker" and several other official red magazines and newspapers. On March 1, 1939, Congressman Shafer of Michigan declared: "John L. Spivak is a writer for the Daily Worker, official organ of the Communist Party in America. He is notorious for his attacks on all patriotic societies. He is a member of the Communist Party."

Conceiving it his "patriotic duty," Walter Winchell sent every Senator and Representative at Washington a copy of Spivak's thoroughly discredited book, "Secret Armies."

An investigator for the Dies Committee, Edward F. Sullivan, claims to have been labled in the Spivak book. On March 26, 1940, Sullivan had the red leader arrested in Pittsburgh, Pa., and a \$5000 bond was posted. The case is now pending in court.

The Spivak-Winchell type of yellow journalism is headed for oblivion! Public opinion—more powerful than any "keyhole" column or alleged "news" broadcast—against the abuse of free press and speech to recklessly purvey anti-Christian toxin in the name of Christian patriotism is swiftly gathering momentum. An awakening is on in America, a rebirth of old-fashioned Christian patriotism is taking place, and the time is not far distant when anti-Christ propaganda will be replaced by the work of men and women possessing journalistic integrity.

FOR AN OLD FRIEND

"For limited reading January 1941 Beacon Light 1 Dabik is one of the best members you have got out. Reasoned that \$2.00 for a certain renewal and 8 copies of the January number."



APRIL 20 1937

# Winchell Peace Plea Printed in Congress Record

Replied to The Georgian  
WASHINGTON, April 20.—A plea by Walter Winchell for New York columns to keep America out of European entanglements was printed in the Congressional Record yesterday at the first request of Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas and Representative Roy O. Woodruff of Michigan.  
In introducing his motion to read Mr. Winchell's remarks into the record, Senator Capper said:

"The brilliant commentator Walter Winchell has an editorial paragraph on our international problems in a recent issue of The New York Mirror which I think will meet the national approval of the American people."

These are the Winchell remarks quoted in the record:  
"Once again Europe is rolling the loaded dice of destiny. Once again her miserable diplomats are pointing down the narrow path of war as the only avenue to peace. And once again America is asked to play her role of the great international mecher."  
"The time has come for us to pause and consider. If we must have another unknown soldier, let us not let him die for an unknown reason. And just what will be accomplished by dying in the mud? He will not increase America's resources; the last war nearly ruined the grand plain. He will not increase America's wealth. In the last war we loaned our gold and were paid behind in return. He will not increase our liberties, for no man may prevent slaughter after it starts."

"The truth is that eternal disaster never solved historical trouble. We must develop our youth and sacrifice it American must learn that her sons abroad will bring movements to her cannot come. The future of America's youth is on top of America's soil, not underneath European dirt."

Supreme Court Justice  
Schenck, American yesterday an  
against the Radio Corporation of  
America, the National Broadcasting  
Company and the Andrew Jergens  
Company a \$1,000,000 libel suit  
brought by Joseph C. Brown of pro-  
Dixie of American business of  
Winchell in a broadcast on June 8  
The court said the language used in  
the broadcast was not justified by  
the plaintiff. Justice Sutherland  
said it was the duty of the  
Mr. Winchell and The Daily Mir-  
for in. for statements made in  
Mr. Winchell's column on June 8.

Miss Wick Montana has  
moved from his father's home  
at the latter house as in-  
... Charles Crawford  
... Contral Park  
... Ambassador of Germany  
... wonder why the  
... didn't mention  
... road almost every story to  
... that public said "in a  
... street coming here? It is

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(The Night Club Era", by Stanley Walker, pp. 129-60)

WHAT "BREADFUL" WINCHELL HAS

Walter Winchell came to journalism pop-eyed with wonderment. He was, and still is, possessed of an almost maniacal curiosity. This astonishingly alert, electrically nervous little man has become, in the space of a few years, the most discussed, and in some respects the most important, newspaper man in New York. When he started his column on Bernard Hofstadter's old GRAPHIC the wise men said he had invented a fad which couldn't possibly last more than two or three years; now his income is comparable to Arthur Brisbane's, and at breakfast his comments are read, by many, with the same eagerness with which others, tortured by the dreary afflictions of human society, reach for Walter Lippmann.

The secret of Winchell is that he is interested more in people than in ideas. As a newspaper formula this is far from new; indeed, it always has been the basis of the society "Personal" column and the jottings of the well hat correspondent from Frog Hollow. Winchell applied the formula to New York, and more especially to that faded, sinful street, Broadway.

Winchell did much for journalism, for which journalism has been slow to thank him. He helped to change the dreary, ponderous impersonality which was pervading the whole press. He newspapers today print twice, or ten times, as many items about people - what they are like, what their activities are, what they eat and drink and wear - as they did ten years ago? Some of the credit belongs to Winchell. He was also fathered a crop of inferior tattlers.

There were other great columns, set on a different pattern. The late Bert Loston Taylor, Franklin P. Adams, Don Marquis, Christopher Morley, H. I. Phillips - all these, with aphorisms, puns, poetry, urbane comment on the news and occasional philippic disquisitions, were in the accepted tradition. It took Winchell to prove some men that people are interested in people and that facts, even trivial facts, have an irresistible fascination. Whimsical fellows, most of the old line columnists, and for all their charm and tradition they weren't reporters. Winchell, put to the task of writing about Broadway, went out every night to see what Broadway was like.

This little man (he is a spry, smooth, good-looking chap, not yet forty, with prematurely gray hair) has been dunned from the pattery to the Golden Gate. Men have boasted that if they ever saw him they would punch him in the nose, but few ever did. His slang was denounced as vulgar, as corrupting the speech. He was called egotistical, and his doings were set down as being in very bad taste. He has been accused of prying, of retailing low gossip, of printing information which might just as well have been kept hidden. To all this he seldom, if ever, made any defense.

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His code, such as it is, is simple enough - he tries to get the news first, he protects his sources, and he never knowingly prints anything that might wreck a happily married home life. His last is to say that Winshell keeps quiet when he hears a married man or woman dallying with a person of the opposite sex in a night club, when he has reason to believe that the publication of such hot news might cause trouble at home.

Winshell writes of all sorts of people - bankers, politicians and playboys, but principally his news concerns the heroes and the villains of the theater, the motion picture, the radio and the night clubs. Few of these people recent invasions of what old-fashioned folks might call their privacy; even his announcements that a baby (or, as occurred in one instance at least, twins) was to be expected have seldom caused the persons involved more than temporary embarrassment. Indeed, it has been Winshell's experience that the majority are delighted to appear in his column.

He gets his news from a million sources. He accepts invitations to entertainments, and sometimes the host is so grateful to Winshell for coming that he tells Winshell a piece of news, worth only a paragraph to him, which in a few days will be all over the front pages. People buttonhole him on the street, waylay him in night clubs and restaurants, call him on the telephone frantically, to supply him with the stuff, some of it utterly inconsequential but interesting, which makes up his column.

Why do they do it? Not always because they are friends of his, though he is generally well liked on Broadway. Usually the motive is rooted in exhibitionism; the man who supplies Winshell with an item is warmed to his fingertips when he sees the item in print a day or two later. It adds to his number of the inner circle of gossip, a wise guy in the know, and increases his feeling of self-importance.

Will his veins last? Of course it will - it is something very much like it - as long as there are people who are interested in the scandals and kindnesses and follies of their neighbors.

Winshell brought to his job the perfect equipment - great energy, an eager desire to know what was going on, a lack of conventional breeding and experience, a mind delightfully free of book learning, and an unquenchable desire to be a newspaper man. If his background had been different, he would have been so befuddled by scenes of what some people call good taste that he would have revolted at some of his best stuff. If he had been better educated (he never got beyond the sixth grade) he might have been dull. As it was, everything he saw was news to him, a circumstance which accounts for his column, which runs about once a week, entitled: "Things I Never Knew Till Now."

It was a gain for journalism that Winshell, when he started writing, didn't know the difference between "who" and "whom", a distinction which is not always sharp even at this late day. He had been writing for years before he learned the Aristophanes way.

He was always stage-struck and still is. He knew Eddie Center and George Jessel when they were children together. He quit school to be a singing waiter in a motion picture house in Harlem, keeping crowds out of the aisles, collecting late checks and sometimes singing songs during intermissions. In 1910 he joined the



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Edward's Hovey's' Barlette, traveling all over the country. Later he was manager of a company of eight, all older than himself, and then he had his own song and dance act with a partner. During the war he enlisted in the Navy and was for a time confidential secretary to an admiral.

After the war he went back into vaudeville. He was a fair song and dance man, but he had a terrific urge to be a newspaper man. He got out the DAILY NEWS NEWS, consisting of several sheets of typewritten paper, which he would tack up beside the mail-box in every theater in which he appeared. It contained intimate information about other actors on the bill and personalities connected with the theater. It became popular; managers liked it and local newspapers quoted from it. Occasionally he would send a random column to BILLBOARD, which was headed "Stage chieftains". As far back as 1920 there appeared such items as these, in which the germ of the later Winzell style may be clearly discerned:

"According to another trade paper, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Jackson were blessed with a boy on January 25, at Portland, Me. On another page Mr. and Mrs. J. were blessed with a boy January 25, at Portland, Ore. Some leap. And whose airplane did the proud parents see? Mother and child are doing fine. Congratulations!"

"What actors are married, and live happily ever after."

"Did you ever notice the little brass tablet on the door in the room of your hotel which reads: 'Stop! Have you left anything?' Apropos of the H. C. of L. it should read: 'Stop! Have you anything left?'"

"Seen outside of Cleveland Lewis theater: 'Geraldine Farrar supported for the first time by her husband.'"

"In New York recently the mob tied up traffic severely. A gang hired to remove same struck at the crucial moment, carrying banners which read: 'You took away our beer, now take away the mob.'"

"A certain actress was left a fortune for being kind to a newspaper man. Moral: Be nice to column writers."

Allen Condon, then editor of the NEW YORK VAUDEVILLE NEWS, saw some of Winzell's early stuff and liked it. Winzell had saved \$1,500 from his \$100-a-week salary as a hooper, and he went to work for Condon at \$25 a week for a trial period of six months. At the end of six months he was getting \$50 a week; he was allowed \$5 per cent on advertising, and soon his total income was greater than Condon's. Winzell credits Condon's tolerance and patience with being responsible for starting him on the way. In 1924 Fulton Oursler was organizing the GRAPHIC, an afternoon tabloid, for Macfadden, and Winzell asked his friend, Norman Prescott, the new Currier, to speak for him, with the result that Winzell got the job as Broadway columnist.

For all his pesty manner, Winzell during those first few months suffered from stage fright. He had never been a "regular" newspaper man, his paper was hardly what might be called a pillar of respectability and dignity, and he worked

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with a wild frenzy. He had gone to the GRAPHIC for \$200 a week, and four years later his salary was \$600 a week. Then he went to the MIRROR, a new morning tabloid. The GRAPHIC soon died, and as the new paper Winshell became famous. His contract with the MIRROR calls for a flat salary of \$1,000 a week. His profits from syndication of his column (papers all over the country take it despite the fact that it deals principally with people about whom few out-of-town readers have ever heard) vary from \$250 to \$400 a week. When busy, he is sure of at least \$6,000 a week from the radio. He makes a motion picture short once a month for which he gets \$6,500. The MIRROR contract runs until October, 1936.

Winshell's headquarters are wherever he wants to make them. In New York he has an apartment at the Park Central Hotel. Sometimes he goes to Florida and Hollywood. He was in Miami Beach the night that kangaroo attempted to kill President Franklin D. Roosevelt, and by luck, speed and ingenuity he was the first newspaper man to interview the assassin - a feat which caused Damon Runyon, the veteran reporter, to write a column in praise of Winshell, of which he is inordinately proud.

He stays up all night, and from sundown until dawn he may visit as many as a dozen places - theaters, restaurants, night clubs, private homes. He has been called bad news - scandal-monger, Little Boy Peep, the man at the keyhole, and the Peeping Tom of Journalism - but he is always a welcome guest and he probably has a more diverse acquaintance than any man in New York.

Wherever he goes there is an undercurrent of this prying. Where is a restaurant may raise their heads here and there when a notable like Al Smith, Jack Dempsey, Primo Carnara or Jimmy Walker comes in, but the comment aroused by the presence of these great men is a mere ripple compared with the sly pointing and head-nodding that fill the place when Winshell strides to his table. Does he like this attention? It is odd, of course; vaudeville actors, as well as other people, crave attention even if they are doddering at the grave. Winshell's manner is that of the stage reporter.

The man has made a few mistakes. He has printed erroneous information, and many minor inaccuracies have crept into his accounts, but usually he is right, unassailably right. He informs seldom lies to him. One morning, or, rather, during the evening before when the mavens were selling the first edition of the MIRROR, there came a test of his accuracy. His column contained this statement:

"Five planes brought dozens of machine guns from Chicago Friday to combat the Tom's Capone. . . . Local banditti have made our hotel a virtual arsenal and several hot-spots are ditto because Walter Coll is giving them the headshe. . . . One of the better Boris Boods has a private phone in his cell. . . . Huh!"

Those who read the early papers thought that sounded reasonable enough, although probably exaggerated, for it was well known that Coll, known as the Red Dog, was in extremely bad odor with that faction of the underworld which frowned upon unnecessary violence. And Coll, a born killer and occasional kidnaper, had not been tamed.

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At one o'clock that February morning Vincent Cell appeared from nowhere, walked into a drugstore in the Chelsea district and entered a telephone booth. He was having some difficulty with his call; indeed, it is said that, suspicious of the delay, he shouted to someone on the other end of the wire, "What the hell are you trying to do? Put me on the spot?" He didn't have much longer to wait. An automobile drove up to the curb and some men got out. One of them walked straight to the telephone booth and sprayed it, up and down and across, with machine-gun bullets. Cell toppled out, dead, and the killers went away from there.

The police, secretly, and most of the people of New York regarded the manner of the passing of Vincent Cell as natural and proper, and were not disposed to ask questions. But the District Attorney took Winchell before the Grand Jury. Where the young man lost a lot of weight, but, apparently, he protected the source of his information, whatever that source might have been. There was talk of threats by letter and telephone for disclosing underworld secrets, and for a time Winchell went around with a bodyguard. The older, fundamentalist element among the racketeers believes, and with considerable good judgment, that it is bad policy for the plans of the gunmen and other feudists to be handled about as if they are so many impending blessed events. Winchell always has had many good underworld sources of information; most of the snags like him, they feel that they can trust his judgment on what not to print, and they admire him for making such an enormous success of what seems to them just another racket. And Winchell would rather be seen talking to a racketeer than to a bishop.

Many an aging newspaper reporter, who wanders about with drooping feet and drooping shoulders, possesses a wealth of just such information as Winchell has printed about the police, politicians and the underworld. The difference is that the ordinary reporter regards it as something to forget - certainly nothing to write about.

This brash historian of our life and time probably has deserved many a rebuke, but only once, so far as the records show, was he hauled out before a lot of nice people. That was on the night in January, 1932, when Winchell attended a party at the Central Park Casino given by A. C. Blumenthal, the theater owner and producer, and his wife, Miss Peggy Sears. A fair slice of the wit and beauty were there, and Winchell was sitting at Mayor Walker's table with Julia Bogri and Billie Dove.

Among those present was Earl Carroll, about whom Winchell had kept silent, refusing to say anything against Carroll years before at the time of the prosecutor's trial for perjury which resulted in his being sent to Alcatraz prison as an outgrowth of the famous bathtub party. Winchell, however, had been reacting Carroll's abuse for years. Only a few days before the scene at the Casino he had printed in his column a quip credited to George S. Kaufman and Wrocho Marx. Kaufman said to Marx: "What do you think of Earl Carroll's Venetian?" and Marx replied: "I had rather not say. I see it under bad conditions - the curtain was up."

And so, on this great night at the Casino, Carroll arose and, looking at Winchell, said: "Walter, I wonder if you can take it? We've been taking it from you for a long time." Winchell nodded and said: "Go ahead. It's O. K." Carroll went on: "I want to tell you that you are not fit to associate with decent people. You don't belong!"

It was all very embarrassing. There was a lull of at least five minutes. Carroll booted himself out of the Casino. Since that night, according to the best information on Broadway, several friends have tried to reconcile Carroll and Winchell, but nothing has come of it. Of the incident Winchell says: "Carroll certainly was entitled to his scolding of me. I had treated him pretty mean for many years."

As touchy as any actor, Winchell can be bitter and unforgiving when he believes that he is being put upon. His two pet dislikes in New York are Mollie Gammere, managing editor of the EXHIBITOR, to whom he hasn't spoken for more than a year, and O. C. McIntyre, who also conducts a column. These vendettas, their friends predict, will flourish for years; to be sure, it is not of world-wide importance.

Winchell had one short brush with the law, in 1928, when he was served in padlock proceedings brought by the United States Government against the Artists' Social Democratic Club in West Forty-sixth street. The Government alleged that Winchell was one of the "board of directors". It had taken the Federal agents eight years to find the place and to discover that it was, like thousands of other such places, a speakeasy. Years before he had been in the joint and signed his name to a register which, the agents contended, listed him as a director and therefore liable for the conduct of the place. Actually Winchell had no more to do with the operation of the establishment than Bishop Manning did, except that Winchell went there occasionally and the Bishop didn't. Winchell saw a lawyer and had his name stricken from the complaint.

In 1927 Winchell had a tiff with the brothers Shubert, Leo and John, but anyone is likely to have a row with the Shuberts. They barred him from their theaters because he consistently criticized their productions. Then Leo Shubert met Winchell's children in Miami Beach, liked them, and said: "Well, I'm glad to know there are some nice people in the Winchell family." The actual reinstatement of Winchell as part of the regular first night audience in the Shubert houses came, according to Winchell, when Al Jolson refused to go on at the opening of "Wonderbar" unless the producers let the flip critic in. This is the name Mr. Jolson who in July, 1933, rose one evening in Hollywood and knocked Winchell down twice because, he said, word had reached him that Winchell's motion picture scenario, which he had just sold for \$25,000 ("Broadway Through a Keyhole") dealt with the career of Mrs. Jolson (Baby Kessler). Winchell said he regarded the incident as good publicity.

A frenzied worker, his health always has been good, even if he did fall when the aging Jolson hit him. He is neither profligate, bossy nor debauched. Soon after the killing of Vincent Cell he announced that he had had a breakdown, and took some time off. How serious this breakdown was remains a matter between Winchell, the medical profession and God. He went to California. Rumors reached him that stories were being spread that he was dying, that he was paralyzed in the left side, that he had been run out of New York by gangsters, and so on. It got under his skin and he rushed back to New York.

His rise has been steady, and he has had a good time. The only real tragedy in his life was the death in December, 1942, of his nine-year-old daughter, Gloria. He has a younger daughter, Paula. He had referred to them many times in his column, and his friends know of his great devotion to his family. Indeed, one of the thousands of criticisms leveled at Winchell at one time or another has been that he mentioned his family too frequently. Wherever a few people are gathered together, they argue about whether Winchell transgresses good taste, and on Broadway no one has ever drawn up a comprehensive code to define good taste.

In the summer of 1933 Westbrook Pegler in the New York **EVENING POST** ran a column which he called "A Sport Writer Interviews Himself", done in the manner of Winchell's familiar "Portrait of a Man Talking to Himself". It combined, more nearly than anything else, all the objections which have been raised against Winchell's personality, taste and attitude. It was reprinted in **VARIETY**, which had been carrying on a desultory quarrel with Winchell. **VARIETY** professed the column with this comment:

"Dr. Walter Winchell's limits can't point, carelessly held in a card case, is a nice collection of soft soap spilled over Winchell in the very nice way of Damon Runyon. If Winchell can halt a bystander long enough, the victim is made to read the Runyon stuff on Winchell. Winchell enjoys it so much that he often asks the bystander to read it aloud, because Winchell can't believe his eyes.

"Westbrook Pegler has a nice way of writing, too. Thousands and thousands of newspaper readers have learned to think very highly of the Chicago **TRIBUNE** syndicated writing one.

"Mr. Pegler one day a few days ago wrote one of his daily columns. The Pegler column was about columnists. Pegler called it a sport writer talking to himself, but you have difficulty in recognizing any sport writer it fits. The first hasty conclusion is that the Pegler interview seems rather to fit a Broadway columnist, maybe any Broadway columnist.

"For dear Walter, no boy, failed to see Mr. Pegler's contribution it is here submitted, as it's quite well known in the night clubs of New York where streets assemble that Winchell's first crack Tuesday morning is:

"I wonder what that loose **VARIETY** has in this week about me."

"With Winchell inviting some of the bystanders to read the Runyon essay over in person there's a chance he will also be informed just when Mr. Pegler had in mind."

Pegler's column:

"Oh, how I love my beautiful, darling wife and kiddies. I am one of the best husbands in the world. And fathers, too. Good husbands and fathers keep these things in the bottom of the family, but it is a business with me, and I kick it all over good white paper.

"Hello, sweetheart. Here is a kiss for you. I am calling this kiss to the customers for three cents a copy; ten cents on Sundays. Don't forget to give little Shirley her special tonight. I have your photograph in the drawer beside me, darling. In my watch, too. Also in my hat. Hello, Shirley, darling. Your papa sends you a kiss. Your papa loves you. Papa loves baby. Isn't that original, darling?"

"Sometimes I get disgusted when people think I am hard-boiled and blasé and cynical. People are always thinking about me. Oh, why does everybody think about me all the time? And why do people think I am conceited and stuck up when I am one of the most democratic and kind-hearted and family-loving people in all the world? Even if I am standing on the pinnacle of success, I am always willing to lend a helping hand to those who are struggling in the bottle of life."

"This is the great humanitarian in me, although, to hear my enemies tell it, you wouldn't know it. I need to be one of the humble ones, myself, once, before I become so successful."

"But is it worth while to be a great man? Sometimes I wonder, darling."

"I must remember to write something nice about George Washington. He deserves it, even from me. Walnuts grow on trees. Shakespeare died at the age of fifty."

"Rather clever, I thought. I mean what Izzy Elio, the featherweight fighter, said to the elevator boy at the Garden the other night."

"Hello", piped Elio; "I see you have your ups and downs."

"Wonder if it's true. I mean about what I mean. I mean about the rumor that I mean. It certainly will prove what I mean if I mean what I mean."

"A certain party has been writing poison pen letters about me. And the party is known. Jealous of my success, that's all."

"I am so important that a great many people write poison pen letters about me. But what they forget is that I love my wife and kiddies."

"Hello, darling, here is another kiss for you (three cents daily; ten cents on Sundays)."

"My goodness, how the money rolls in."

"Oh, well, if you want to be an honest, fearless and a big, outstanding success, you have to have a brave bodyguard as you will not get sleep on the nose. Bodyguards cost money, but who I need money I just kiss my darling wife and little Shirley in print and meet the payroll."

"Such Rubber certainly is a grand guy and a true pal. One of the sweetest pals in the world. They call him a racketeer. The big bankers, that is. But they don't know what a grand guy and a true pal he is. While they are robbing the poor people, he robs the rich. They say he kicks his mother."

"But they don't tell you that he kicks her with his right foot. Hutch is left-footed. Hope is made of hemp."

"I must remember to put the blast on Pontius Pilate. There was a dirty coward, if there ever was one. I am not afraid to speak out, let the chips fall where they may."

"That certainly was nice of President Roosevelt to write me that boosting letter telling me how much he liked my staff. I wrote him, saying, 'I certainly hope you have a successful administration', and he wrote back out of a clear sky, 'I cannot find words to express my opinion of your staff.'"

"What is life, after all? A guttering candle. A flickering flame. A cast of the dice. A wee drach and daris."

"Hello, sweetheart, here is another kiss for you (three cents a copy today). Don't forget to give little Shirley her spinach, dear."

"Benedict Arnold certainly was a dirty bum."

"Henry the Eighth was a King of England."

"Goodnight, sweetheart."

Cruel business, and calculated to make Winchell's face red, but Broadway is not an overpolite place, and Winchell himself, for all his occasional acts of kindness to persons who have been treated unjustly, or who are out of work, has written many a line that caused pain - if not pain, then surely acute embarrassment.

Winchell is the perfect flower of Broadway, the proudest of his period as surely as prohibition and the night club and the Tommy-guns. He is gay, and when he speaks the words come tumbling out as if he were thinking at the top of his voice and was barely able to contain his post-up excitement. He is not fooled by Broadway any more than any other man whom it fooled by it. But he plays it for all it is worth, and the cash rolls in. He laid the ground for a horde of imitators, some good and some terrible, who are using his formula to depict the paganus of the great man, the beauties and the mountebanks of New York. A few of them do it expertly, but there is only one bloom-in-the-bottle Winchell.

There are two schools of thought about his contribution to the period; one holds that he is important because he is a matchless reporter of human trivia; the other contends that he deserves fame because of his additions to the language. Sometimes, in his efforts to surpass himself, he mauls and twists the English language to the straining-point, and even his best friends, whose ears are pretty well attuned to his manner, don't know what he means.

His first and most popular phrase occurred in the oft-repeated announcement that Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So "participate a blessed event". Finally this became an ordinary cliché, and Winchell and his imitators would write that the couple are "preparing a business", "getting started" or emitting "a blessed expense". For couples

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who are not getting along so well, or preparing to separate, he has many descriptions. Sometimes they are "on the verge" and sometimes they are "straining at the handuffs". Those who are to get divorced will "tell it to the Judge" or be "hemo-rated". When people do things quietly they do it "notte voss". Sometimes people are "cupiding out loud", or they are "blasing again", or "on fire", or merely "that way". People drink "siggle water" and "made whoopee".

Collectors of Winshellism are inclined to agree that his best line was "Those who live in tin houses shouldn't throw can-opensers."

Winshell is Jewish, and he knows an eternal truth, discovered years ago by Montague Glass, that Jews like jokes on Jews. He is, indeed, on safer ground there than when he leans to the serious side of Jewish problems. Once, after he had flared up at some diner against the race, a prominent Jew said to him: "Please don't disgrace us by a defense, because you admit you are not a good Jew - because you haven't been in a synagogue since your confirmation - so, obviously, you know nothing about Jewry and you might be misunderstood."

Every time he hears a new Jewish joke that he thinks is worth repeating he prints it. Here is a sample of his jokes on the "dialekticians", as he calls them (when he doesn't say "herring-tearers"):

"For the tenth time the room clerk, with adenoids and an expression as though he were smelling something objectionable, inquired to Mr. Goldfarb that there were no rooms available at his ritzy hotel and that there was a waiting list ahead of him up to fifty years hence. And for the tenth time Mr. Goldfarb scratched the egg from his vest and insisted upon knowing the rates per day.

"Why, why'd the stiff clerk, 'do you insist on knowing?'

"'Heens', said the dialektician, 'furr caven meent'e I'm paying here de rent for my baby-coll and I t'ink I'm being geep'd here de rates!'

Mr. Goldfarb seldom appears. Usually the hero of his Jewish stories is a splendid composite character whom Winshell calls Moseefsky.

Better than any of his gossiping contemporaries, Winshell, the ex-hooper, caught the tempo of the New York of the twenties and the early thirties. That tempo was brittle, cheap, garish, loud, and full of wild dissonances. And he didn't really have to peep through a keyhole to find out what was going on. He couldn't have missed it blindfolded.

1919



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VANDERBILT, ALVIN, columnist. Born N.Y. City, April 7, 1897, s. Jacob and Jennette (Bakst). Joined original Gus Edward's Period as one of Howey's Scribette; began newspaper work on staff Vanderbills News 1922; columnist and dramatic critic Evening Graphic 1924-29; columnist Daily Mirror since 1930; also broad-casts over radio. Married Jane (Gard), Aug. 1922, N.Y. City. Address: 225 E. 48th St., N.Y. City.

(From p. 1162 of WHO'S WHO IN AMERICAN JEWRY - 1928-29)

VANDERBILT, ALVIN: Newspaper man, Columnist, Radio Broadcaster; b. April 7, 1897, in N.Y.C., s. of Jacob and Jennette (Bakst). He was educated in the public schools of his native city and began his career at the age of 13 as a staging usher in a Harlem nickelodeon. In 1910 he joined Gus Edward's first rag paper as one of the Howey's Scribette. He became manager for one of Gus Edward's Vanderbills acts and later did his own dances and song act. He enlisted in the U. S. Navy for the duration of the World War, returning to his Vanderbills activities in 1918. Two years later he joined the staff of the Vanderbills News, terminating his stage career, and in 1924 he became Columnist and Dramatic Critic for the N.Y. Graphic. Since 1929 Mr. Vanderbilt has achieved a national reputation as Columnist for the N.Y. Daily Mirror, his column being syndicated also in over one hundred other newspapers in the U. S., Alaska and Cuba. He is well known as a radio broadcaster and contributed articles to The Bookman, Vanity Fair, Life and other magazines. In 1922 he married Jane (Gard), and they have one daughter, Valda. Home: 115 East. Fr. S. Office: Daily Mirror, 225 E. 48th St., N.Y.C.

(From page 508-509 BIOGRAPHICAL ENCYCLOPEDIA OF AMERICAN JEWS - 1928)

Notice the discrepancy in the two sketches. Will try and get court record on legal change of name by father and date of same.

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### Barred by Winchell

The Stork Club in New York City is the official filing station which pumps out most of the nonsense and chatter that fuels America's gossip columns.

For the editor of a magazine, whose life blood depends on bits of rumor about cafe society, to be banned from the Stork Club bar is tantamount to exile to Siberia.

Thus when Mr. Harold Ross, editor of the *New Yorker*, was told he could no longer patronize the Stork Club, he felt like an accomplished violinist deprived of his only fiddle.

The news and the reason for Mr. Ross' banishment was revealed last week by *Weybrook Register*.

It seems that Walter Winchell, the Stork Club's "patron saint," had ordered Mr. Ross' expulsion as a means of getting even with him for a series of articles about Winchell which appeared in the *New Yorker* some months ago.

Among other things, the articles related how Winchell in a few brief years had risen from a close friend of *Cornell Magazine*, notorious gangster and former public enemy *Ma Barker* to the best friend of J. Edgar Hoover, F.B.I. chief and No. 1 gangster chaser.

Although the fact was indisputable, Winchell told the Stork Club management that either Ross would be exiled or that he (Winchell) would write a series of daily digs against the popular night spot in his gossip column.

The management had no other course than to bow to the dictates of the "apostle of Democracy and free speech," and Editor Ross is now forced to do his drinking and sleeping in less famous night clubs.

*Paul J. H. M. 1/1/60*

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DATE 8/22/84 BY [signature]

CALLING WALTER WINCHELL A LIAR

The "radio column for Jagan's Letter", as Walter Winchell was classified by a Member of Congress recently, seems to have the faculty of giving hearts to bad writers of books in his column, "Walter Winchell on Broadway", and during the Jagan's broadcast each Sunday night. However, it may be a mere coincidence that he boos the writings of some of the worst of the bad authors. If it is a lack of knowledge with regard to the identity of Communists and what constitutes Communist literature, Winchell might save himself such adverse criticism by making inquiry beforehand in connection with authors and their books. On the other hand, if it is with knowledge of their background and the contents of their books that he furiously comments on their literature, then he owes it to the American public to mention the fact that he is boozing Communist literature at the time he makes mention thereof. Otherwise, many who are not liars will unknowingly be led into buying Communist literature, as recommended by Mr. Winchell.

They will recall, including the managing editor of the NATIONAL REVUELE, that it was Walter Winchell who circulated to every Member of Congress the book, "Secret Armies", written by John L. Spivak, a writer for the Communists. Winchell also boozed this book in his newspaper column and over the radio (Jagan's program). The book contained a round of unmitigated lies about the managing editor of the NATIONAL REVUELE. Spivak is out on bail at this time, charges of criminal libel having been filed against him by two other individuals mentioned in the book. Many more could file similar charges against him if they wished to torment his soul. Spivak's record in Communist circles occupies a full page in the "Congressional Record" of March 1, 1939, placed there by Congressman Mafer of Michigan.

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DATE 8/22/82 BY SP8-BTG/gcc

Now Winchell comes along with a boost for "Native Son", a book written a short time ago by Richard Wright. Winchell suggests that Wright be awarded the Pulitzer Prize for this book. He possibly does not know that the Communist publications have given this book as good a send-off as he has, and that Wright is a writer (so is Spivak) for the "Daily Worker", official organ of the Communist Party; that Wright has been connected with the Harlem Branch of the Communist Party (New York); that he opposed legislation in New York in 1936 that was designed to prevent Communists from holding public office; and that he defended the race judges in Moscow in 1938. Winchell may also like to know that both Wright and Spivak, together with Earl Browder, Mike Gold, Clarence Hathaway, Grace Lumpkin, M. J. Algia, Alex Bruckenberg and other Communists, issued the call for the "Congress of Revolutionary Writers", held in New York City in 1938. This call disclosed the creation of a permanent organization to be "affiliated with the International Union of Revolutionary Writers". A resolution was adopted at that Congress opposing an "imperialist war" and defending "the Soviet Union against capitalist aggression".

In other words, Mr. Winchell, the American people would feel a little more kindly towards you if you would utilize your time in boosting literature from cleaner pens.





CONGRESSIONAL

RECORD—HOUSE

...to French and take a "French paper" ... in the eye of France ... the Argon's editor ...

I don't like to say to the gentleman ... I am hardly in accord with his ... of him the one in waiting to leave the ...

... of Wisconsin is it not better that it ... and newspaper proprietors ...

... That is exactly my opinion. That is ...

... I am not in the least in which they advocate that we ...

... of Wisconsin: There is no provision in the ...

... of Wisconsin. And the Robert Purcell, the ...

... Mr. THORNTON. But the British had seized in the ...

... That is not all we have given them. We have, by the trade ...

... That is not all we have done either. We established a ...

... Mr. SCHAEFER of Wisconsin. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman ...

... Mr. THORNTON. I yield.

... Mr. THORNTON. I received a copy of that book and I know ...

... We admit at once that in the future such some definite ...

... Mr. THORNTON. I yield.

... Mr. SCHAEFER of Wisconsin. Mr. Speaker, I ask ...

... Mr. THORNTON. I yield.

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THE SPEAKER. Is there objection to the report of the committee from Wisconsin? [None.]

The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

MR. WALKER. The following conference report and statement on the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter:

The committee on coinage of the House, to which the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter, has the honor to report the same, with amendments, and to recommend that the bill do pass with amendments, and that the House do pass the same with amendments, and that the Senate do concur in the same with amendments.

The committee on coinage of the House, to which the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter, has the honor to report the same, with amendments, and to recommend that the bill do pass with amendments, and that the House do pass the same with amendments, and that the Senate do concur in the same with amendments.

THE SPEAKER. Is there objection to the report of the committee from Wisconsin? [None.]

MR. WALKER. The following conference report and statement on the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter:

THE SPEAKER. Is there objection to the report of the committee from Louisiana? [None.]

The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.]

MR. TUCKERMAN. The following conference report and statement on the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter:

The committee on coinage of the House, to which the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter, has the honor to report the same, with amendments, and to recommend that the bill do pass with amendments, and that the House do pass the same with amendments, and that the Senate do concur in the same with amendments.

THE SPEAKER. Is there objection to the report of the committee from Wisconsin? [None.]

MR. TUCKERMAN. The following conference report and statement on the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter:

The committee on coinage of the House, to which the bill (H. R. 101) for the protection against counterfeit coin of the Indian, nickel, copper, or other medals of intrinsic value, approved by the House on 17th of August, and pending for the calendar hereafter, has the honor to report the same, with amendments, and to recommend that the bill do pass with amendments, and that the House do pass the same with amendments, and that the Senate do concur in the same with amendments.

THE SPEAKER. Is there objection to the report of the committee from Wisconsin? [None.]

you were then to attempt him in order to be substituted in the place of the late Sen. Dillmore (Mr. Vermont). I don't think I shall have to object.

Mr. SCHAEFER of Wisconsin. If the gentleman had been able to get the additional time that he has been given, as well as all Members present, wanted the gentleman from California to have that additional time passed by me making a first informative speech.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Does the gentleman object? Mr. TERRY. I don't object at this time, but I shall notify the gentleman now that I shall object to any future extension of time.

Mr. THORNTON of Michigan. I thank the gentleman for his courtesy.

Mr. SCHAEFER of Wisconsin. The gentleman wonders why Harry Broder, the alien British Communist, has been permitted by the New Deal to carry on his gaudy warfare and undermine our American merchant marine, which is an essential part of our national defense. The New Deal favors more of aliens than of American citizens. That might be the reason why the New Deal ordered our American flag-ship, the Manhattan, to Italy to bring her back alone to the United States and leave every other American citizen to the war zone. It appears that our New Deal administration follows the principle of aliens first and Americans last.

Mr. THORNTON of Michigan. I would state to the gentleman from Wisconsin that I am informed that we have in the employ of the Federal Government people who have been to the United States only 4 or 5 or 6 weeks and who are now drawing \$300 a month, \$1 000 a year, when our own people are walking the streets looking for work. It seems to me that the Government has set itself aside as an employment agency for foreign returnees of all different sorts and types that have come into the United States. Surely I want to see those people taken care of, but I cannot see why the United States should be used as a dumping ground for every undesirable alien not wanted by any other nation.

Mr. Broder is the chief Communist in the United States. He was convicted on a passport fraud charge. He is still at large, and I saw the other day where he addressed 20,000 people at the Madison Square Garden and was received with great acclaim. I inform the Members of Congress now, because it concerns free speech, that I was asked to speak in New York 3 or 4 weeks ago. The program was printed, and my subject was to be Constitutional Government and Round Moxey. When the management of the hotels found that I was to speak, the reservation was canceled on each one of the three hotels, in spite of the fact that arrangements had been made and a deposit had also been placed with the management of the hotels.

Mr. SCHAEFER of Wisconsin. Will the gentleman yield? Mr. THORNTON of Michigan. I yield to the gentleman. Mr. SCHAEFER of Wisconsin. Did your New York speaking engagements in competition with Earl Browder include a bill at the Stock Club where the Jergens' band took champagne and the gentleman called John L. Spink, before him and (laughter.)

Mr. THORNTON of Michigan. I want to say to the gentleman from Wisconsin that I have made up my mind to have the Jergens' company prove what their commentator has said to regard to myself. If I am a Marx or a Puclet, the Federal Bureau of Investigation should come here and take me out. I am here waiting for them. If I am not, I want Walter Washburn and his kind to prove just exactly what I am.

I have recently noticed two acts of this sort. In one case it was against a paper that was called Voice for Human Rights. They conspired for the New Deal that they conspired to respect to myself. The other gentleman, who published the Freeman News, and stated that I was a dynamic and doctor, withdrew his name and said that it is addressed to me.

Mr. SCHAEFER of Wisconsin. Will the gentleman yield further?

Mr. THORNTON of Michigan. I yield.

Mr. THORNTON of Michigan. I hope the gentleman will give me one second this morning to have my last remark, because the gentleman from Wisconsin is a Senator of a "high caliber," whether it is a State, President, or Congressman. I want to give him the rest of the House of Representatives.

If it is not a "high caliber" institution, I want the last time spoken in that this House of Representatives, and I want to speak for myself and for the people of the United States. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. THORNTON of Michigan. I want to say I think it is the duty of the Executive to see that the laws are faithfully observed, and if there are any Communists, Marxists, or Puclets in the Congress of the United States, he certainly ought to remove the bar and see that they are brought before the bar of justice. (Applause.)

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Goodenow). Will the gentleman from Michigan have another appeal?

THE CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON EDUCATION.

Mr. BROWN of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, I am extremely sorry to extend my remarks and take a short detour from the Washington Daily News of Saturday, June 8.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

(The matter referred to appears in the Appendix.)

RESOLVED BILLS INTRODUCED

Mr. FARMING, from the Committee on Enrolled Bills, reported that that committee had examined and found truly enrolled bills of the House of the following titles, which were thereupon signed by the Speaker:

H. R. 288 An act to confer jurisdiction upon the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of Florida to hear, determine, and render judgment upon the claim of Jack Paul Hartman, Inc., a Florida corporation;

H. R. 2417. An act to facilitate the control of soil erosion and/or flood damage originating upon lands within the exterior boundaries of the Republic National Forest, Calif.;

H. R. 2418. An act to amend the provisions of the Forest Exchange Act, as amended, to certain lands so that they may become parts of the Watson, Malheur, or Umpqua National Forests;

H. R. 2908. An act to justify and simplify national forest administration;

H. R. 2899. An act for the relief of certain indebted officers of the Army of the United States and for the settlement of individual claims approved by the War Department;

H. R. 2828. An act making appropriations for the Navy Department and the naval service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1941, and for other purposes;

H. R. 2822. An act to provide for the promotion of promotion-eligible officers of the Army after specified years of service to grade, and for other purposes;

H. R. 2828. An act to provide educational expenses of the public schools of the District of Columbia with leave of absence with pay for purposes of educational improvement, and for other purposes; and

H. R. 2188. An act making appropriations for the government of the District of Columbia and other activities chargeable to the whole or in part against the revenues of such District for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1941, and for other purposes.

The SPEAKER announced his signature to enrolled bills of the Senate of the following titles:

S. 28. An act directing the Secretary of the Interior to issue to Albert W. Cobby a patent to certain lands in the State of Wyoming;

S. 288. An act authorizing the President of the United States to commission then Alexander Bowers an Army retiring board, and for other purposes;

S. 291. An act to correct the military record of Walter D. Bellows;

S. 177. An act for the relief of James Rowell, nee Judith Beagrie;

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MEMORANDUM TO ASSISTANT THE SPEAKER

THE SPEAKER of the House, Mr. Speaker, I ask permission to present to the House the following:

Mr. SPEAKER of Michigan, Mr. Speaker, I ask you to send a copy of the book "Secret America," by John L. Spink, to the same end. I have written a letter to Mr. Spink, and will communicate with a New York firm to whom I have written.

Mr. SPEAKER of Michigan, I am very glad to hear that you have received a copy of the book "Secret America," by John L. Spink, and will communicate with a New York firm to whom I have written.

On a handwritten note of 1907, I have written "I am very glad to hear that you have received a copy of the book 'Secret America,' by John L. Spink, and will communicate with a New York firm to whom I have written."

WALTER WHEELER.

There, Mr. Speaker, I have read these articles and find a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

I do not think Mr. Wheeler's position or his intention in giving Secret America to the benefit of the Nation's lightness. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

My answer to Wheeler is that I am a great admirer of the Government and its people. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

John L. Spink is a member for the Daily Worker, official organ of the Communist Party in America. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

Spink is a member of the Jewish People's Committee, organized by the Civil Committee in New York City, supporter of the National Committee on Aid to the Victims of German Persecution in 1933, and has written articles in various papers, including the Daily Worker, in addition to other publications.

Spink was named the secretary in a letter to the editor of the Daily Worker, in which he stated that he was a member of the Communist Party, and was a member of the National Committee on Aid to the Victims of German Persecution in 1933.

Spink, under the name of "John L. Spink," was named the secretary of the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee, the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee, the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee.

February 27, 1933, Spink informed the Georgia Peace Committee of the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee, the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee, the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee.

Among Spink's letters against public opinion was an article in the American Review, in which he stated that he was a member of the Communist Party, and was a member of the National Committee on Aid to the Victims of German Persecution in 1933.

Spink is a member of the National Committee on Aid to the Victims of German Persecution in 1933, and has written articles in various papers, including the Daily Worker, in addition to other publications.

with the Daily Worker. The book is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

Last year Spink appeared before a special committee named by the Massachusetts State Legislature to investigate the Communist Party. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

The Massachusetts committee reported, however, that "when passed by the House, it had the effect of a 'house-pass' vote." It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

The report also stated that Spink had been named by the committee "as a person of doubtful loyalty." It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

The committee's report further stated that "Spink had been named by the committee as a person of doubtful loyalty." It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

Probably no publisher in Great Britain has written an article as long as the American Daily Worker which appeared in a nationally circulated magazine, the American Review, by John L. Spink, in which he stated that he was a member of the Communist Party, and was a member of the National Committee on Aid to the Victims of German Persecution in 1933.

There, Mr. Speaker, I desire to inform these members of Congress who have read Secret America or Modern Age books and their titles.

Modern Age books are advertised in all Communist publications and had a wide circulation in the "Daily Worker" in America. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements. It is not a full of mistakes and misstatements.

Another advertisement for Modern Age books is found in the Communist publications from Russia, Friday, December 1933. Among the books advertised are those by John Dewey, the British "Red," who was recently named as the partner of Lenin, by the Department of Labor School of Industries by Boris Haasel (the American), by the general Committee, Paul Green (the American), a Communist publication printed in Moscow, Russia, September 1933, in which Spink is named as the secretary of the Communist Party in America.

Spink, under the name of "John L. Spink," was named the secretary of the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee, the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee, the Georgia Peace Committee, the Atlanta Peace Committee.

Spink is a member of the National Committee on Aid to the Victims of German Persecution in 1933, and has written articles in various papers, including the Daily Worker, in addition to other publications.

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# Comment

Walter Winchell

The Catholic Worker, official organ of the archdiocese of Baltimore and Washington, has a line or two on the pop-hole speak entitled "The Same Old Walter Winchell."

It reads as follows:

"We reprint the last sentence published in Walter Winchell's column in the New York Mirror of last Friday:

"Wonderful Harry Dalton, an Irish Catholic lad, who helps erase the stink of the town — by going around breaking Nazi noses."

"For Mr. Winchell's benefit, let us say that neither the Catholic Church nor the Irish see anything wonderful in a man who trashes the law and commits assault and battery. Men who go about breaking Nazi noses or any other noses should be put in jail instead of being lauded by Walter Winchell."

"If Mr. Winchell would only mind his own business, something his column indicates is constitutionally difficult for him, he would not be so much of a nuisance in the opinion of so many law-abiding Americans. These Americans believe in law and order and fair play."

"Catholics, including Irish Catholics, believe in law and order as ardently as they hate Peeping Toms and persons who put their metaphorical ears at metaphorical keyholes so that they may pry the innermost secrets of others in the world."

"There are some who believe that not only is Walter Winchell not content to bring sorrow to the living, but they know he does not even respect the memory of the dead."

"It will be recalled that when the members of the Christian Front were arrested, Mr. Winchell assumed to pronounce the men guilty before they were even tried. If Mr. Winchell were to try any such thing within the jurisdictions of the courts in Baltimore he would be held for contempt of court. If he does not believe so, just let him undertake to pronounce someone in this locality before the courts undertake to pronounce a man innocent or guilty. He will find that courts in Baltimore are different from courts in Greater New York, Flammington, N. J., and some other places."

"Members of the so-called Christian Front whom Mr. Winchell assumed to pronounce guilty were released. But evidently they had an excess of staying suit against Mr. Winchell and getting satisfaction for his attacks on them."

"Such a situation was had enough, but one of the men whom Mr. Winchell pronounced committed suicide. The poor unfortunate had no job to go back to, his people were poor and were hard put to raise money for his defense. The man became distraught and in such a condition shot and killed himself, even before he was cross-examined, even, we believe, before he testified."

"Did Mr. Winchell have any sympathy for the man or for his parents? He did not. He wrote: 'The right man shot himself. If you know anything more brutal, news"

columns in the way of ~~repression~~, via the bill.

"You cannot be said for ~~shocking~~ it dead men and dead men tell no tales."

"Some years ago Walter Winchell lauded the memory of Edith Joan of Arc, one who had been raised to the altar of consecration consecration by the Sovereign Council in Rome."

"Mr. Winchell's eulogization of Saint Joan of Arc was an insulting, untrue one. Patrick F. Scanlon, managing editor of the Brooklyn Tablet demanded an apology and retraction."

"Instead of trying to fight the wrong, instead of apologizing, Mr. Winchell did everything within his power to evade an apology. He accused Mr. Scanlon and attempted to belittle him."

"Walter Winchell was dealing with the wrong man. Mr. Scanlon does not go around breaking noses, even if the noses of male groups are more desirable than the female, but he stuck to his demands. At long last Mr. Winchell had to apologize!"

"Such is Mr. Winchell."

"We were talking to one of our Jewish friends the other day about Mr. Winchell's last sentence in his last Friday's column in the New York Mirror. This Jewish friend expressed the opinion that Mr. Winchell by his writings was doing more to embarrass members of the Jewish race than the most hardened anti-Semite in this country."

"Thus it appears that in insulting Catholics and the Irish and the others, Walter Winchell is doing a disfavor to members of his own race. We have said this before to members of his race who do not think as he does and who frown upon his tactics."

"Fortunately, the offending sentence to which we have alluded did not appear in all the papers subscribing to Mr. Winchell's column."

"There are publishers and editors who have higher standards of journalistic ethics."

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Mr. Tolson	
Mr. Boardman	
Mr. Nichols	
Mr. Belmont	
Mr. Ladd	
Mr. Clegg	
Mr. Glavin	
Mr. Harbo	
Mr. Rosen	
Mr. Tracy	
Mr. Egan	
Mr. Gurnea	
Mr. Hendon	
Mr. Pennington	
Mr. Quinn	
Mr. Nease	
Miss Gandy	

Dear Mr. Hoover:

As the last line indicates, you will not receive any more columns until September.

kindest regards,

Rosy Bignan.

Walter Tomichill

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# Walter Winchell On Broadway

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## New York Heartbeat

**The Big Parade:** Tyrone Power and Annabella, prettiest people in town... The Walter O'Keefes, of the stage, screen, radio and Stamford, Conn., staying up until half-past midnight in the sinful places... Ella Logan convulsing George Jessel and seven other males with the most wicked anecdotes that ever rolled you into the aisle... The Conover models in RAF uniforms—exploitation for a "Spitfire" fund... Peggy Moran, the starlet, as pretty as the gals her dad draws on the calendars... Walter Duranty, who covered Russia for many years, thrilling over the way the Soviets are fighting... Alexander Korda in Reuben's with some very convincing British propaganda on his arm—wife Merle Oberon... The always affable Mike Jacobs, the sportsman, just back from Movieville... Fanny Ward, looking considerably less than her 69 years, jittersbugging to John Kirby's rhythm at Fefe's Beach... Wendell Willkie, who would rather be right than President.

**Sallies in Our Alley:** Swifty Morgan, the Broadway cravat merchant (to the underworld), is indebted to Al Jolson, who often helped him with money. Jolson happened to remark yesterday that he didn't want it repaid. "Well," Swifty said, "do you believe in reincarnation?" "Yes," answered Jolson, "why?" "Because when I die," Swifty explained, "I'm coming back as a horse, and I'm gonna win the Kentucky Derby—and you're the only one who knows it!" ... Then there's the one about the bookie who phoned a client and barked: "When are you going to pay me what you owe?" "Well," was the retort. "Right now I'm listening to the Pot O' Gold program—and when they call me—I'll call you!"

**Memos of a Midnighter:** Lucius Beebe is willing to surrender his job and dude shoes to get into the Navy... That youthful social-registerite from Cedarhurst (who is sending propaganda through the mails) may get a spanking if his war vet father gets hep... Pals will betcha Estelle Taylor (ex Mrs. Jack Dempsey) has been Mrs. Paul Small right along. But Paul says he wishes it were true... Edward Trevor's description of a gold-digger: "Her heart goes jingle-jingle instead of tick-tock"... Ken Silvestri of the Yankees and Betty Middleton, the model, are quite a team, too... Dell Parker likes tennis players. Just shifted from Gene Mako to Hank Daniels... The Paul (Charlotte, N. C.) Lewises expect their blessed event shortly... Who beat up Castro, of Southern Music Co.? Composer Pedro Flores?... The initials of the America First Comm. are the same as "America's Fifth Column."

**New York Novelle:** Sammy Williams is a one-armed shine-boy on Sixth Ave. Although Colored, he has known good things—that's why he sings as he works... His voice, he still hopes, will lift him out of the mire of poverty... Six years ago he had his big chance. He induced the late Chick Webb and Webb's manager to hear him sing in an amateur contest at the Harlem Opera House. Manager Gale and Chick were in the front row that night, and Sammy wasn't worried about clicking... So confident was he—that he agreed to go on last... But Webb and Gale never heard him... For halfway through the performance, a shy, skinny, 15-year-old girl came on and chanted so enchantingly that the pair rushed back stage with a contract... The "discovery" was Ella Fitzgerald.

Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_  
Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_  
Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

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**New Yarchids:** Pete Smith's amusing short at the Palace on how to dance the rhumba... Douglas Miller's must-reading: "You Can't Do Business With Hitler"... Les Brown's waxing of "The Anvil Chorus"... Jimmy Dorsey's "I Understand" platter... Amos and Arno at the Strand... Yvette's "You and I"... Bob Montgomery's exciting playing in "Here Comes Mr. Jordan"... A new digest—"The Country Book"—especially for citified folks now country squires... Garson Kanin's "Tom, Dick and Harry"—the talk of the town at Radio City Music Hall. "4½ Orchids.—Winchell, Mirror."

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**Sounds in the Night:** On the Starlight Roof: "She didn't marry him for better or worse—but for more or less"... At the Versailles: "Boy, was I mad? I saw Red—White and Blue!"... At the Hickory House: "Who's the Southern Drawl with the Northern Drool?"... At Claremont Inn: "She may not be making the rounds lately, but her reputation certainly is"... At Leon & Eddie's: "If you don't think she's two-faced—you should see her with a hangover"... At Club 18: "He walks as though he might be the head smeller at Chanel! Whoopass!"... At Enduro: "She has a way of making you stay up and take notice—like crackers in bed"... In the Stork: "Okay, I'm through. All I know is that I lost a wonderful sweetheart—and you lost a pretty good friend!"... At Reuben's: "His is a typical Broadway success story—from Rags to Vicious!"

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**Bigtown Smalltalk:** That East 57th Street antique dealer possibly doesn't know that the picture in his window showing tortures in the Chinese Hell contains the risgavest scene ever publicly displayed outside India and Pompeii... For Blackout Protection: A small dose of strychnine sharpens your eyesight and lets you see blue street lamps better... Navy recruiting took a spurt this week over at the 90 Church Street naval station... Senator Wheeler, who now refuses the request of our Army to improve the defenses (by extending the year for selectees) said this on July 4th: "We must make our democracy impregnable within and without, we will build mightier and mightier our defense forces"... But that was on July 4th—when it is the style to be patriotic... The next thing on the tobacco market will be a self-extinguishing cigarette! Before it makes an ash of itself, one presumes... Liz Whitney asked G. J. Nathan: "Do you believe everything Winchell says?"... "I only believe," was the Old Timer's reply, "the things he denies about himself."

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**Midtown Vignette:** Amon G. Carter, Fort Worth's best ad in The Big City, relayed it last night... About the man who paused at an auction and found himself bidding for a parrot... One dollar, two, three, four!... Seven, eight, nine, ten—until he got it for \$14... It all happened so hurriedly—and there he was in the subway carrying the darned thing... "Imagine paying \$14 for a parrot," he mused. "Maybe it don't even talk!"... "Whaddaya mean, can't even talk?" asked the parrot. "Whothel do you think was bidding against you?"

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**Our Last-Line Dep't:** Out to Lunch. Be Back Sept. 1st.

# Walter Winchell On Broadway

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## New York Newsreel

The pickets outside the Palace Theatre where Walt Disney's new film "The Reluctant Dragon" is starring. Their signs read: "Don't Rat on Mickey Mouse!"... The hobby shop on downtown Broadway with the sign in the window: "Trade in your old autographs"... Joe DiMaggio and his pretty bride being bombarded by autographers at 48th and the Main Stem... Nutzi, the 46th Street cab pilot. After winning a noisy argument between taxi military experts (on the best way to stop a blitz) Nutzi was bawled out by the traffic cop with: "Whaddaya think yer drivin'—a tank?"... Shubert Alley between Broadway and 8th Avenue (44th to 45th Streets)—it was made in order to provide an escape for theatregoers in case of fire... It also provides an escape for bored critics.

The wardrobe mistress backstage at the Elting Theatre, who is three-quarters Indian, one-quarter Irish. The straw fan in the paw of Robert Burns' statue in Central Park. Some prankster's idea of a good hot spell gag... The femme haberdashery on Broadway which advertises: "A Pretty Girdle Is Like a Melody"... The 86th Street newsdealer who displays several front pages dated 1917—side by side with today's headlines... The little old man with the long black beard who scavenges the Broadway waste barrels. The legend is that he once was a prominent cafe owner until he met a blonde blitz.

The histerlanders taking over Times Square for the week-end. Broadway on Sunday is Scranton, Pa., on Monday... The Columbus Circle soap-boxer, talking to an audience of one—a bored cop... Safety sign seen near the Lido Beach Club: "Drive Slowly. Don't Be a Hearse's Neck!"... The down-and-outer near the City Hall fountain washing his face and drying it with a dirtier kerchief... The chorus girl whose shoe came off at 48th Street and the Main Drag—and the two gallants who bumped heads in their haste to retrieve it for her... The chalked lettering on Tombs Prison—"Cooler Inside."

Some of the trees still standing in Washington Square which once served as gallows. The Square once was a potter's field... Macy's, which was founded by a whaling captain... The Negro Community in the West 60s called San Juan Hill—a tribute to the heroism of Negro troops in the Spanish-American War... The scars on buildings at 25th Street and 8th Avenue—bullet marks. The result of a riot in 1871... Gramercy Park—the most exclusive park in town—once a swamp... That granite hitching post near Rutherford Place. It once stood in front of William Penn's home in Phila... The private park for swanky Tudor City residents. It once was a gangsters' hideout... On the wall of a meat packing plant on First Avenue and Forty-sixth Street is a tablet denoting the spot where Nathan Hale was executed.

The snow scene in the I. J. Fox window (furs) which is turned on only when the temperature hits 90... The Madison Avenue florist's window card: "Our flowers are good to the last droop"... That fortress-like warehouse on DePeyster Street was built more than 100 years ago by a few East Indian merchants... The town's oldest restaurant is located on Cedar Street and caters only to men... The Commodore Hotel, 23 stories high, which has five additional stories under-ground to strengthen its foundation... Near Grant's Tomb there's a rare gingko tree, whatever that is... Six hundred and fifty basal foundation columns support Pennsylvania Station... Feel safer?

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Mumford \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

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*Maiden Lane* which was so named because it was a footpath used by lovers along a rippling brook... The Center Theatre which has a special ventilating system to carry off the heat produced by the 400 bulbs in the chandelier... The fellow at 34th Street who runs a hot dog stand and plays classical recordings on his phonograph between sales... The beauty parlor's warning to patrons: "Ladies should be seen and not heard"... The antique shop on 3rd Avenue with a sensayuma. It displays jokebooks in the window—most of which you can hear on the radio every night... The doors of the vaults at the Federal Reserve Bank which weigh 90 tons... Imagine a nickel getting all that protection.

...  
*The gently-worded ad* in the window of a 72nd Street laundry: "Clothes Bathed"... The composure of a kitten navigating the eighth story ledge of a hotel—and the apprehension of the spectators below... Rudolph Valentino's monument in New York: The cafe on Second Avenue that bears his name... The girl in a midtown night club in a lace evening frock and an Admiral's hat... The drunk on 52nd Street introducing all women passersby—as his wife... The girl whose hair-do features tiny American flags... The line of giggling women waiting outside a burlesk theatre to buy tickets... One of the most beautiful creatures in the world—the Chinese girl behind the Chinese Bazaar on the Coney boardwalk... The eye-rolling chorines giving the boys on the corner a swell show with their skimpy Sumner toggery.

...  
*The Irving Trust* at One Wall Street which isn't planning an air-raid shelter as collyumed... Well, don't say we didn't warn them... Brazil's affable Consul General, Oscar Correia—cementing goodwill with some New Yorkers—after one of those silly misunderstandings that sometimes can do such damage... The British sailors and marines taking pictures of themselves (in those dime photo machines in the 42nd Street arcades) to send back home... The flickering of lighted matches in the darkened Lewisohn Stadium. Like thousands of fireflies... The gorgeous equestrians who enchant Central Park's early Sundays... Beauts and Saddles... The drugstore on Fifth Ave. which offers: "Free Dog Books—Just Pup-lished"... The Broadway reducing salon which charges: "\$1 for each item"... Huh?

...  
*The grotesque shapes* of some of our citizens in their gabardine apparel... Ice cream cones in children's hands... The shapely lass tugging at her you-know-what—and passing smart Alexanders asking: "Need any help, Toots?"... The exasperated drunk at 48th and 8th carefully removing his bridgework as he challenges a heckler to fight it out... The thrill looking at Radio City lit up by dozens of spotlights, and the Chicago gal who grunted: "We got the same thing in the Wrigley Building!"... Lizzaso?... The one cab driver in town that the other drivers can be proud of—John Clynes, 73. Has been hacking since 1907. Usually hacks near the Majestic Apts. Has the steadiest nerves, despite his years, of any hackman in town... The Stock Exchange which is owned by 1,375 members—and the chorines know nearly all of them.

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Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Pennington \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_  
 Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_  
 Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

# Walter Winchell On Broadway

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## Notes of a New Yorker

After all of George Jean Nathan's work and struggle for recognition, his home burg, Fort Wayne, Indiana, erected a plaque to a movie gal named Jane Peters (Carole Lombard)... Gary Cooper stands a fine chance of copying the Academy Award this time for his tip-top performance in "Sgt. York"... When Gary was a student at Grinnell College, Iowa, he applied for membership in the dramatic society there and was spurned because, they said, he couldn't act... Overheard at a preview: "Hello, tall, dark and handsome off!"... Bubbles Schnaas calls that Yoo-Hoo General "King Lear"... Back from vacationing in the Catskills, a Broadwayite enthused about the rural sector... "So peaceful!" he raved, "Every night you're lulled to sleep by the chirping of crickets, the croaking of frogs, and the ripple of the borsch!"... New York is like this: In the office building at 515 Madison Avenue the tenants include the America First Committee and the R.A.F. Benevolent Society.

Sinclair Lewis is playing the John Barrymore role in "Dear Children" in the sticks... The other performance one of the gags fell flat... It was this: "I raise pigs." Answer: "That's a fitting profession for an actor"... Later Sinclair was groaning about his flop... "It didn't go so well," he explained, "because these dopes up here never heard of the word 'ham.'"  
 To which a critic replied: "They soon will."

Louis Fischer in his book recalls one of Goebbels' quotes which is probably choking Berlin's lyingest midjet by now: "Whoever treats with Bolshevism will end by being devoured by it"... The gag in Rumania, they tell you, goes this way: "Ever since we joined the Axis we are getting food like Germany's—earthquakes like Japan's, and an army like Italy's!"... Publisher John Farrar took a wallop at Dorothy Parker, who rapped his favorite author, Katharine Brush... It is quite a local war... One of the innocent bystanders can't figure out why they are making such a blaze out of a little Brush-Farrar.

Comforting Thought for the Drafted: The Commander-in-Chief wants them to stay in a military camp for another year so that their families will never be shoved into a concentration camp forever.

Items that arrest my ears: One of the girl cashiers at the Automat, on 57th near 6th, wears a different dress daily... Observers claim she's changed frocks every day for many months... Her name is Nancy Mellon... Beverly Roberts, weary of night club champagne, is again playing leads. This time in the Hepburn role in "Phila. Story" at Glen Rock, N. J.... Piping Rock at Saratoga is where the Copacabana beauties appear—and producer M. Proser has rented a mansion where they all dwell... The press agent, Jacques Diamond, is the only male boarder... "to keep the wolves from the door"... Jimmy Dorsey's B'way Confidant contrib: "On B'way it isn't a hard for you to become a success as it is for success to become you"

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 DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BJA/BCL

*Of all things!* Stripper Margie Hart has purchased two \$200 frocks for stage work... Boston sports writers are feuding heavily—a battle royal, according to foreigners from that place. It all started over Babe Dahlgren recently... Dixie Davis has given up his Palm Springs fruit stand. He's now a salesman and is living as quietly as he can with his wife, Hope Dare—having had their fill of woe being New Yorkers... Don Julian and Marjori, the dancers, had been at the Rainbow Grill eight months. Manager Roy decided they'd been there long enough. So now they are dancing at the Rainbow Room—across the hall... During the trial of Enoch Johnson, Atlantic City politician, the newspapers couldn't agree whether his nickname was "Nucky" or "Nocky"... The judge ended the debate by fixing to have him referred to by number.

*Ray Clapper*, the columnist, exhibited some of the abusive and stupid letters he gets from Lindberghers... Clapper pointed out that abuse has replaced reason in the minds of those people... All of which is a new way of spelling crackpots... But get this irony. The jack-asses who submit vile letters are the ones who yelp that their heroes are being smeared... Hitler claims he is fighting a religious war against the Russians "who do not recognize any church"... That's a cinch to debunk... Every time Hitler's air force recognized a church in England—they bombed it.

*When the White House* sent some of the secretarial staff in a White House car to the funeral of Louis Howe's secretary at Asheville, N. C., the car was barred from the procession because it did not have a union driver... How B'way wars start: Lenore Lemmon, who opens at the Hurricane tomorrow night, says she'll do a Honeychile Wilder "in white face"... The funeral will be Thursday... "Any three-card-Monte player will tell you," Howard Whitman declares in Coronet, "that good, simple, honest people make the best suckers"... Smarter crooks will tell you different... The ripest sucker is a chump with a taint of larceny, and he's invariably hooked trying to get something for nothing—illegally... Most embarrassed guy in town is the detective who took his girl (a show gal) to a movie where her purse was swiped!

*The recent Foo-hoo incident* between Lieut-General Lear and troops training in Tennessee has aroused national controversy. Many take the side of the General, claiming that discipline is more important than the soldiers' sore feet (from marching 15 miles in a 97 degree heat as punishment for flirting with some girl golfers)... On the other hand, many think the punishment too severe... The following story is offered to show that not all officers are starchy.

On a dark, rainy night, out from the front lines of Verdun a water-soaked, mud-caked group of American doughboys trudged in the French mud... At ease for a moment, one of them approached an officer in the darkness... "Excuse me, Sir, have you a cigarette?"... "Certainly, son," was the answer... As the doughboy lit up his cigarette the match revealed the face of General Pershing.

"General Pershing!" said the soldier.

"Yes, son," replied the General, "you took an awful chance. I might have been a second lieutenant!"

*A London arrival* (via clipper) brought a half dozen lemons—which is practically the same as a million dollars right now... The boys at the Savoy were smacking their lips over the thought of lemon in their cocktails, when they discovered that Kathleen Harriman, daughter of Averill, had used the precious lemons for a rinse!

NEW YORK MIRROR

DAILY NEWSPAPER

August 2, 1941

EKL:ms

RECORDED

62-31615-194

Mr. Walter Winchell  
New York Mirror  
235 East 45th Street  
New York, New York

Dear Walter:

The material you sent under cover of Miss Egan's letter dated July 28, 1941, has been received. I want to thank you for it and to assure you that it is receiving due consideration.

Mr. Winchell's article is being reviewed.  
Cordially,

J. Edgar Hoover

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HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED

DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/GCL

APR 2 3 10 PM '41

- Mr. Tolson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. E. A. Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Clegg \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Glavin \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Ladd \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nichols \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Rosen \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Tracy \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Carson \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Egan \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Gurnea \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Hendon \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Quinn Tamm \_\_\_\_\_
- Mr. Nease \_\_\_\_\_
- Miss Gandy \_\_\_\_\_

COMMUNICATIONS SECTION  
MAILED  
★ AUG 5 1941 ★  
P. M.  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

*EW*

*PH*

*Handwritten signatures and initials*

UNRECORDED COPY  
ANONYMOUS COMMUNICATION

1. We, as American citizens DEMAND to know where Walter Winchell obtains his "inside" government information!
2. We, DEMAND to know the names of his "leaks" in OUR government!
3. We, demand to know why he is allowed propandizing "lies-cents" on radio when "loyal" Americans are forced off!
4. We, DEMAND an investigation of Winchell's activities by a GOYIM F.B.I.!
5. He is a WARMONGER and TROUBLEMAKER--we, DEMAND he be taken off the air!

GOYIM-

(Make 5 copies of this--send one to your Senator--one to the President and three to friends or relatives! We are depending on YOU to help rid America of its traitors!! DON'T FAIL US!)

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CH-17

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EX-16  
INDEXED

62-31615-195  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
OCT 21 1941  
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
FIVE

Mr. Walter Winchell  
c/o The Mirror, Inc.  
235 East 45<sup>th</sup> St.  
New York, N.Y.

Mr. Winchell      Mr. Walter Winchell

The deadliest information you ever  
will receive in reference to the operation  
of this deadly thing, being you had  
trouble by opposing Communist and  
only a little Communist with the  
degenerate underworld of N.Y.C.  
This might be my last letter.

To do away with anyone as I have  
learned the disapproving into their  
Ais, the Vietnam first has his name &  
Character poisoned by the power-  
ful protected King & records of  
any kind, anywhere, a secret  
marked with false dangerous  
statements against the Vietnam  
name & then followed every where  
& the friends, relatives, & business  
places where the Vietnam may do  
business is pointed out by their  
number Six or Five

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U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

EX-110

FILES DIVISION  
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F. B. I.  
U. S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE

272

invest being an informant for -  
ing as a result of your informant  
against both, under 1 woman. The person  
highly interested in you are present  
wished by this case. Being being  
came to get  
After that plan are set for victims.

The embassy's interest for a purpose  
fell out in front of informing them,  
or that act in the dark or other crime  
may be committed where the victims  
may go on par as a start old look  
happen or have writing case about  
they happen to have a half of the  
they can grab they victims and  
disappear into this city.

My. Which I don't expect you to  
be done what I have written or your  
one else, all I ask of you is to help  
on to this deeply information in  
the subject advisory for results  
Victims

Al  
Oct 14, 1941

NEW YORK MIRROR

DAILY AND SUNDAY

235 EAST 46TH STREET  
MURRAY HILL 2-1000

Oct. 31, 1941

Dear Mr. Tolson

Can you get us the information needed to answer this writer, please? The boss merely wants to know if it's true that [redacted] has been sentenced to 10 years:

b6

sincerely

*Rose Sigman*  
for Walter Winchell

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DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/6cl

ENCLOSURE  
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check  
11/6/41

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NOV 5 1941

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INDEXED

62-31615-197

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
3 NOV 18 1941
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
<i>[Signature]</i> TOLSON



b-6 those she says in [redacted] that [redacted] was sentenced [redacted] ten years according to  
FBI--get a letter from Hoover regarding this and then send a true  
copy of denial (if so) to her. with no other comment.

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HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED  
DATE 8/22/84 BY SP5 BJA/laci

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FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION  
FOIPA DELETED PAGE INFORMATION SHEET

4 Page(s) withheld entirely at this location in the file. One or more of the following statements, where indicated, explain this deletion.

Deleted under exemption(s) b6 with no segregable material available for release to you.

Information pertained only to a third party with no reference to you or the subject of your request.

Information pertained only to a third party. Your name is listed in the title only.

Document(s) originating with the following government agency(ies) \_\_\_\_\_, was/were forwarded to them for direct response to you.

\_\_\_\_\_ Page(a) referred for consultation to the following government agency(ies); \_\_\_\_\_ as the information originated with them. You will be advised of availability upon return of the material to the FBI.

\_\_\_\_\_ Page(a) withheld for the following reason(s):  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

For your information: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

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62-31615-197

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X DELETED PAGE(S) X  
X NO DUPLICATION FEE X  
X FOR THIS PAGE X  
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

b-6

Received Allegheny County Detective Bureau, Identification Division, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, 4/1/40 change label - fugitive from Sedgwick County, Kansas.

Final disposition 3/4/41 no file processed deft. coat and turned over to Shf. for delivery to authorities from Sedgwick County, Kansas, who filed a warrant for a detainer.

*Handwritten:*  
Sedgwick  
County  
Kansas

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED  
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DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8BTD/bcl

62-31615-197

UT:DSS

62-31615-197

November 6, 1941

RECORDED

Miss Rose Sigman  
New York Mirror  
235 East 45th Street  
New York, New York

A  
X  
B

Dear Miss Sigman:

With reference to your note of October 31, 1941, I wanted to advise you that there is no record in the files of the Bureau indicating that [redacted] has at any time been sentenced to a ten year prison term.

b-6

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

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DATE 8/22/84 BY SP8 BTJ/GCL

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- Mr. Clegg
- Mr. Glavin
- Mr. Ladd
- Mr. Nichols
- Mr. Rosen
- Mr. Tracy
- Mr. Carson
- Mr. Coffey
- Mr. Hendon
- Mr. Pennington
- Mr. Quinn Tamm
- Mr. Nease
- Miss Gandy

CH-26

COMMUNICATIONS SECTION  
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